

PS 635
Z 9 L 622

JOHN PARK

AND

DR. DOTT'S DOINGS.

A MORAL PLAY IN SIX SCENES,

ENDING WITH A

GRAND TABLEAUX.

SCENE OF ACTION:

NEW YORK CITY IN THE YEAR 1872.

By LOUIS LESAULNIER, Apothecary,

Red Bud, Randolph Co., Ills.

Entered according to the Act of Congress in the year 1872, by LOUIS LESAULNIER,
in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

JOHN PARK ^{AND} Dr. DOTT'S DOINGS.

A MORAL PLAY IN SIX SCENES,

ENDING WITH A

GRAND TABLEAUX.

SCENE OF ACTION:

NEW YORK CITY IN THE YEAR 1872.

✓
By LOUIS LESAULNIER, Apothecary,

Red Bud, Randolph Co., Ills.



Entered according to the Act of Congress in the year 1872, by LOUIS LESAULNIER, in the Office
of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

PS635
.Z9L622

CHARACTERS:

DR. DOTT.

JOHN PARK, Dr. Dott's former servant.

JAC, Dr. Dott's office boy.

MISS POE, a dyspeptic patient.

MARY ARK, John Park's beloved.

MR. TAMMANY, proprietor of the New York DEUZE, a daily newspaper.

MR. PRIMM, chief manager of the DEUZE.

Editors and employees of the DEUZE.

MR. CARE, Dr. Dott's lawyer.

MR. HOME, Dr. Dott's friend.

MR. START, one of the Tammany ring

MR. HONE, hotel proprietor.

MR. EAL, Mr. Hone's chief clerk.

MR. PAINE, Mr. Hone's second clerk.

MR. CASE, architect.

MR. OWEN, engineer.

MR. HAND, a contractor.

Police captain and men.

Hotel employees, beggars and applicants for charity of all descriptions.

[REDACTED]

JOHN PARK AND DR. DOTT'S DOINGS.

FIRST SCENE.

AT DR. DOTT'S OFFICE.

Present, *Dr. Dott*—writing.

Jac, (his office boy) reading. A knock is heard on the door. *Jac* opens and enters

Mr. John Park, who walks up to the doctor, and offering his hand, says:

Good day, my good doctor, I am so glad, to see you again.

Dr. Dott (who is much astonished) slowly seems to recognize his friend, and then exclaims: John, is that you? I hardly knew you, you look so stout and hearty. Where on earth have you been these many years, that I did not hear from you? (He pulls up a chair.) Now, set down there and tell me all about your adventures; I know you have a heap to tell; I always took great interest in you, and still do. You are the most welcome visitor I have had in many a day.

John Park sits down in the offered chair, draws a deep sigh of relief and says: I am glad that I am here, and find such welcome; but, doctor, you are getting to look rather old; how is your family?

Dr. Dott. I have no family, John; my wife and children all died in the last cholera epidemic.

John Park. This is bad news to me. I was already so glad in anticipation of seeing them again.

Dr. Dott. It is a hard stroke for me, John; I am now working all the harder to keep from brooding so much over my loss. Grief at times, when I think so much of my dear lost ones, nearly drives me crazy; all seems so dreary since they are gone.

John Park. I sympathize with you from the bottom of my heart. We will talk about other matters, then. Since I left you, doctor, things have changed much with me; some for the better, others for worse. I got rich, but with my riches also came troubles, and since you are the only man I ever met that I have full confidence in, I came to you, hoping that as

you had helped me through many scrapes before, you would also help me through my troubles.

Dr. Dott. John, you always was an honest man when with me, and I hope you got rich by honest means. I was sorry when you left me, but with me you could never have gotten rich. I hope you did not throw aside all the good counsel I gave you, that you got into trouble in getting rich. However, I am the same *Dr. Dott*. Do unto others as you would like to be done by, is my motto now as then; so you may open your heart to me in confidence. I shall do my best to cure your troubles.

John Park. I assure you, doctor, that my troubles are not of the kind that I could help; but before I commence on them, I will give you a little insight into what happened since I left you; and you may as well prepare for a surprise at once. After leaving your house on my way to the California steamer, I felt very bad; I felt as though I had left something behind, without which I could not get along, and I thought seriously about backing out of the trip that I had determined on. Said I to myself, I shall hardly find another friend like the doctor has been to me. Something irresistible drove me on. You know I wanted to make a little money right fast, to get married on. In due time I landed in San Francisco, and straightway went to the gold fields. I arrived there sick at heart, but determined to dig for gold; so that I might soon return with sufficient to last all days, both for Mary and me. I prospected for a while, watched how others did that found plenty, and finally determined to try my luck on a rough-looking place and went to work at it all alone by myself. Almost in the first painful I sighted the precious stuff. I soon found small and large nuggets very plenty; I got excited and worked until I could no longer from exhaustion. I forgot all about eating and drinking in the excitement of the first day. I managed to keep my dis-

covery secret; I knew it would not be safe for me to let it be known in the rough crowd about the diggings. There was no Dr. Dott in that neighborhood that I could trust to. I became more nervous with every nugget I found, lest some one should find my treasure and kill me to get it. Whenever any straggler came near enough to see my work, I would commence to dig over the already washed ground, so as to show no gold in their presence. I would tell them that I thought I had seen a lump of gold there, and they would generally call me a big greenhorn and then leave, which was what I wanted. I a few days I thought I had as much as a pack mule could carry well along with my other traps, and so I bought one, packed up my treasure among my clothes, and started back for San Francisco, taking care to let the folks about the diggings know, that I was disgusted with gold-diggings; this I did to keep folks from trespassing on my claim until I should return, for I wanted to sell it to some rich speculators; I expected to get a big sum for it and did not care about working the claim myself, as I wanted to get back to Mary as quickly as possible. I arrived safely in San Francisco and deposited my gold in a bank there; I then got an introduction to some rich speculators, showed them what I had found, and offered to sell out my claim, if it should prove as rich as I thought it would. We started for the diggings immediately; I hired some hands, and it did not take two hours to convince those speculators that my claim was the richest that had ever been found. I asked \$500,000, and they took me up at once. Here I was now a rich man all at once. I went back with some of them to San Francisco, and there got my money. I was half sorry that I had not held on to the claim, as it might prove to be worth many millions; but I afterwards heard that they had taken out about \$250,000 worth in nuggets, which seemed to be all in a heap, then the claim gave out and in the end proved a loss to the speculators. After my money was safely deposited in a bank, I felt very much as though I wanted to buy the best steamship in port to take me back to New York at once; I could hardly wait for the regular steamer, which would then leave in two days. I wanted to see Mary so bad to tell her of my good luck and make her my wife; for now, surely, I had the money that I went after; I felt very uneasy lest something should happen to me or Mary,

and fretted away the first day, walking about the landing and trying in vain to banish my fears. I think I was terrible homesick. During that same evening I met at my hotel a person whom I had known in New York; it was Kate, a chambermaid in the hotel where I stayed. She had heard tell of my big luck, and as she knew my name, she hunted me up and talked mighty nice to me; but I did not care for her nice talk. As I knew she was acquainted with Mary, I asked her when she had seen her last. She told me she had only just landed from New York, and that Mary had died with the cholera. These words struck me like a thunderbolt; they blasted all my nice hopes at once, and made me feel awful solemn. I did not have another word to say to Kate, for I was sick at heart; I went to my room and wept myself to sleep like a boy. In place of going to New York I joined a jolly company of diggers that were bound for the newly discovered African diamond fields, by way of England, hoping that I might forget my grief among the excitements arising there. I really cared but little for a while what would become of me, I was so down-hearted; but it was not long before I was sorry that I had undertaken this trip—the habits of the company I was in, did not suit me. We arrived in due time at the place of operations, and there soon were not two of the old company left together; it was good for me that nobody knew what money I was worth; I had it nearly all deposited in England, except what ready cash I might need to go and return. I lounged about for a few days, looking at all that was to be seen. I saw some very valuable diamonds, that were found there, and the diamond-fever soon rose on me, and I went to work again alone, close to some water. This time it did not take a mule to carry the treasure I lifted; my old carpet bag was large enough to hold all. Luck was not so bulky; but luck it was. I let nobody see what I found, and after I thought I had enough I quit digging, as the work was getting too hard for me. I imagined diamonds would get cheap now, when they were so plenty, and I resolved to try and dispose of what I had, the sooner the better. A caravan was to start back, I joined it, carrying all I had in my old carpet sack; clothes and diamonds altogether. When I arrived in London, I found out that diamonds were in good price yet, and I sold about one quarter of what I had there. I thought I had better not

offer all I had in London, as I might thereby glut the market; so I went to Amsterdam, Paris, St. Petersburg and Berlin, and in each place sold some until all were turned into ready money. This made a sum in total far beyond my expectations. I went back to London and deposited some, bought U. S. bonds, which were very low then, with some more, and bought drafts on New York banks with the balance of my money. Now, I believe, I could buy up a good part of New York, if money and bonds are any good; but, doctor, I tell you I am glad to be here with you again, so that you may help me out of my troubles; I tell you there is a load of them on me; I find that money alone don't make happy.

Dr. Dott. Very big troubles they must be John. This story is very hard to believe—are you not joking a little?

John Park. Doctor, you know I never joke. Just look here; may be this bundle of bonds and certificates of deposit and drafts on New York banks will convince you; [hands them to the astonished doctor.]

Dr. Dott. (in perfect amazement). Yes, John, I see; but where can be your troubles with such a pile of money and a sound body too?

John Park. The trouble is to know what to do with all this. Wherever I go I am sure to be followed by a pack of blood hounds in human shape, that flood me with propositions of all kinds, and try ever so hard to get me in all sorts of scraps; and you know I used to get into them easy enough, anyway. I am bothered by these fellows day and night; wherever I go they are sure to follow. I am afraid to show my face now; I know they only want my money, and sometimes I think would kill me to get it, if they only had a good chance; and then I have such terrible dreams: no rest day or night. Since I have been here in your office I have had more real peace than I have had since I arrived in London; even on board of ship they followed me, and now they are here in New York. They will soon make their appearance here, you may bet on that; but you will be better able to deal with them than I. Now, doctor, just consider yourself my guardian; I know you will do right by me; I am glad to be under your sheltering roof again, and with your permission, I mean to stay here. (A knock at the door just here interrupts the conversation.) I expect the hounds have the scent

and are at the door now. Jac opens the door and enters.

Miss Poe, saying: Good day, gentlemen.

Dr. Dott. I am glad to see you looking so well to-day.

Miss Poe. Thank you, doctor, I feel gay to-day; the last pills act like a charm.

Dr. Dott. I am glad to hear this, Miss Poe; allow me to introduce to you my friend John Park, the luckiest and richest, but also the most troubled man in New York; however, with good care, I hope soon to have him over his troubles, which are mental ones, and I believe I can handle them quite easy.

Miss Poe to Mr. Park. Dr. Dott is just the doctor for troubles; he knows how to get everybody but himself out of them; but sometimes his pills are rather bitter—he does not sugar-coat them, but then they are always accompanied by such sound advice, and such a pleasant face, that I don't object to take them. I hope to see you well again right soon, Mr. Park.

John Park. Thank you, Miss Poe; the doctor is my only friend, and as to my troubles, I count them as over, since the minute I came into his presence.

Miss Poe (laughingly). If he is your only friend, then I pity you not a little, for myself, I like a little gayer company, at least sometimes; but gayety is incompatible with Dr. Dott, who is so earnest and thoughtful.—[to Dr. Dott]—May I not take two pills instead of one? for I have to go to a party to-night, and then I am bound to go beyond your directions in the eating and drinking line; may be those pills will prevent bad effects.

Dr. Dott. You may take two instead of one pill for a time or two, but you had better stay away from that party; I am afraid you will never learn to forego a little good eating for a little good sleeping and refreshed pleasant awaking; those parties will kill you yet, Miss Poe—better not throw yourself into temptation again, as you are getting well.

Miss Poe. Excuse me, doctor, this time; I cannot miss that party to-night. But I will take two pills to ward off danger. Could not your friend, Mr. Park, attend our party too? I'm sure it would be the best kind of an antidote to his troubles. There will be gay times, and I'm sure I would be happy to introduce him there; there will be so many attractions at the party that he will forget his troubles.

Dr. Dott. Not this time; we have too much work on hand.

Miss Poe. I'm sorry, but shall repeat my invitation at some other time. Good day, gentlemen; I expect I shall have to call again in a day or two. [Leaves.]

John Park, to *Dr. Dott.* What a splendid woman *Miss Poe* is! She is a perfect charmer. Has she any beaux yet, wonder?

Dr. Dott. She has plenty of beaux, but also a dyspeptic stomach.

John Park. I am sorry for her stomach, but a little of her gayety, I think, would suit me.

Dr. Dott. Never mind gayety just yet, *John*, we will have to do away with your troubles in a better way. Now, I expect to do with your money as if it all were mine. [He takes down a manuscript.] Happily I have good use for all, and much more too. There are plans in here; we only need to begin at the first, and it will not be long before we have all this money invested, and what is best, invested in things of the greatest utility that bring the best of interest; I mean the love and respect of all good people. I had already despaired of ever seeing my dreams realized, and got this manuscript ready to be published in book form, so as to leave it to the world as my legacy, in the hope that it would fall into good hands and do some good. Now, your good fortune will bring about a big change. I hope to see in reality what I have planned out on paper. We shall soon see what money can do. Your abilities to do good have been hidden long enough; your inexperience and mistrust in mankind generally have made you fidgetty. Because you could not find a second *Dr. Dott* or *Mary Ark*, you despaired; just because you knew no better. You shall have the greatest kind of an opportunity to remedy all this, and to gather knowledge from the world, and wisdom, and bring into good use the many abilities I know you to have. You are, excepting *Mr. Home*, the only man I know of who judges *Dr. Dott* a little as *Dr. Dott* judges himself. This pleases me, and I shall try to please you in turn.

John Park (anxiously). What is the first programme in that manuscript? I am getting curious to know. (Here a knock at the door interrupts the conversation.) *Jac* opens and enters a gentleman.

John Park, aside to *Dr. Dott.* Now, doctor, try your luck; there is one of those bloodhounds, I think.

Dr. Dott., walking up to the gentleman, begs him to be seated.

Gentleman. I would like to see *Mr. Park*;

I saw him last in London, and learned that he was here to-day. I have some business of a private nature with him.

Dr. Dott. *Mr. Park* has entrusted me with all—even his private business; therefore you may state your wishes to me.

Gentleman. I represent a large mining company, and I would like to have *Mr. Park* buy some of our stock; I have with me the most flattering reports from the mines; they are paying well and promise to pay the very best of interest.

Dr. Dott. Who are the men composing your company?

Gentleman. All very rich, responsible men. There is *Mr. Holt* of New York, the president, and *Mr. Munce*, the vice-president, who lives at the mines.

Dr. Dott. And why do you want to sell your stock if your officers are so rich.

Gentleman. We want to enlarge our mines, which will then pay at least 50 per cent. on the capital; this is certainly the very best investment that can be made. [Produces a piece of ore.] This is a sample of rich ore that is found at the mine, and only awaits more capital to extract it in immense quantities.

Dr. Dott. Be honest now, mister. Is not your object rather to get some fools to buy your worthless stock, so that the officers may get the money? If I remember right, the papers do not give a very good report about the mining company of which *Mr. Holt* is president, and warn all to beware. What do you say to this?

Gentleman takes the hint and wants to leave.

Dr. Dott. says to him: I hope you will not try farther to cheat people by your misrepresentations. I call this rascality which deserves punishment. [*Gentleman* leaves at once.]

John Park to *Dr. Dott.* The fellow has a guilty conscience; that is the way to fix him; but I would not have had the courage to talk to him in that way.

Dr. Dott. He will not trouble you again. He did not like to meet me quite so well when he found out I was posted. The fellow seems to have followed you up from London.

John Park. Now I remember having seen him there; but he had a woman with him then, who tried to work on me, thinking I was easily taken in.

Dr. Dott. Never mind this now; we will look over the manuscript. You see at the head is my motto: Do unto others as you would like to be done by.

John Park. Then I believe I will go to Miss Poe's party; I have an invitation you know.

Dr. Dott. I see that Miss Poe has a big hold on you. I am afraid you have not learned to weigh beauty with prudence. Our duty is often contrary to the ways of a beauty.

John Park. I am all ear and duty, which, I hope, may bring a beauty; that rymes, don't it, doctor? Now let us look over that manuscript.

Dr. Dott. You shall soon see much real beauty, and much hard duty. The first thing I want you to do is to go and buy out the DEUZE!

John Park. The DEUZE! Are you not joking, doctor?

Dr. Dott. I mean the New York Daily DEUZE, a newspaper, which I think does much harm; it is for sale right cheap now. It wields a great influence, but a bad, and shall do no more harm, if we get it.

John Park. The DEUZE! in the shape of a newspaper! Did I not hear you tell often that newspapermen are always in trouble; no end to it; and now you want to buy one of these big troubles, and get me into it too.

Dr. Dott. I will be your editor and take all the trouble upon myself. We must have a newspaper to make ourselves heard, and it is best to get one out of the way which does the most harm. We must proclaim to all what is to come now.

John Park. All right, doctor; so be it. Show me the place; I am sure something good and great is to come.

Dr. Dott. Jac here will show you the owner; don't stand on a hundred thousand or two; they are a little shaky now. Make a quick bargain and get possession at once. In a few days it may take more money than we can spare to get the DEUZE out of the way. [Jac and John Park leave.] Dr. Dott sits down at his desk saying: A kind Providence seems to open the way for the accomplishment of my wishes at last.

SECOND SCENE.

AT THE EDITOR'S ROOM OF THE "DEUZE."

Present: Mr. Tammany, editors, etc.

Enter John Park and Jac.

John Park walks up to Tammany and says: I wish to see the proprietor of the Deuze.

Tammany. I am the man; what can I do for you, sir?

John Park. My name is John Park. I hear your establishment is for sale. What is your price if you give possession at once.

Tammany. \$250,000 cash; no less.

John Park. That is a big pile of money. Is the title clear?

Tammany. Yes, sir. Do you wish to look around a little and see all belongs to it?

John Park. No, sir; I understand nothing about such a business; but make out the deeds, the money is ready.

Tammany. That's a quick trade; what party do you represent, sir?

[Enters Dr. Dott and Mr. Care.]

John Park. Here is Dr. Dott, who will take charge. Dr. Dott, the DEUZE awaits your orders.

Dr. Dott. I am glad to hear it. [To Mr. Tammany.] I brought along Mr. Care to write the necessary documents, if agreeable to you. You will have no objection if I take possession at once and go to work?

Tammany. All right, doctor; I know you are a working man. [To Mr. Care.] Here are the old deeds. [Mr. Care goes to writing.]

Tammany. Dr. Dott, let me introduce you to my editorial staff. [Introduces Mr. Park as the new proprietor, and Dr. Dott as manager, and says:] In what interest, gentlemen, do you propose to carry on the paper? I hope you will not work against us.

Dr. Dott. We will be entirely independent of parties. You may read in our supplement to-morrow what I have no time to explain to-day. We shall certainly have no use for writers that, for the sake of money, disregard all truth. Mr. Tammany, please call your foreman; I wish to give him some orders.

Tammany introduces Mr. Primm, the foreman.

Dr. Dott. Mr. Primm, please call together all hands to partake of some refreshments, and get acquainted with the new boss. We will await them here. [Primm leaves.]

Dr. Dott to Jac. Go to the restaurant across the way and order a good, substantial lunch, to be served right away, for all hands of the DEUZE, in our office here. [Jac leaves. Enter type-setters, pressmen and all hands of the DEUZE. Dr. Dott seats them. Mr. Primm enters last, saying: All are in now.]

[Enter waiters, who serve up the lunch. Tammany introduces John Park and Dr. Dott to all hands.]

John Park. I hope you will continue to discharge your duties faithfully. Dr. Dott will have entire control now.

Dr. Dott. Our motto will be, "Do unto others as you would like to be done by." Our aim is the public good, irrespective of parties. Nothing shall hereafter appear in our paper but Truth and Justice. No wilful lies, nor misrepresentations, can have a place in our columns. I hope you will all be guided by that motto as well as myself. I shall not expect any more from you than I would be willing to do myself. I will be ready at all times to help you whenever you may need help, but I expect from you that you work faithfully, and help me make our enterprise a success. Are you all willing:

Altogether. Yes, siree!

Dr. Dott. Thank you for your promise. Now let us refresh ourselves; we have hard work before us; help yourselves to your heart's content.

Mr. Primm. Three cheers for the new boss.

Cheers are given with a will; all hands go eating and drinking, and then to their work again.

Dr. Dott to Mr. Primm. This is a supplement to be issued to-morrow; be guided by its spirit in all arrangements about the paper; study it well and let me see the proof soon as possible.

Mr. Primm leaves, saying: I will do my best.

Enters *Mr. Start* and hands a communication to Tammany who hands it over to Dr. Dott, saying: Dr. Dott, the new editor, will attend to that now.

Dr. Dott reads the communication and says, here are grave charges against public men; do you know all this to be true?

Mr. Start. Every word is true. I wish you would insert it in next issue.

Dr. Dott. Before I will do that you have to certify to its truth under oath, and besides give a good bond, so as to be liable for all damage suits that may arise out of its insertion.

Mr. Start. Allow me to say, gentlemen, that my veracity was never questioned in this establishment before.

Dr. Dott. What I have said will be our invariable rule with all communications and advertisements of a doubtful nature. If your charges are true, these men should be brought to trial. If you will prove the truth of your charges, we will aid you with all our means; but we want to be sure before we go ahead. We do not want to see

false statements made against anybody, however great or humble he may be.

Mr. Start grows uneasy and says: I believe I will wait awhile, then. [Takes his communication and departs.]

Mr. Care hands the new deed to Tammany, who signs it. John Park counts him over the money in \$1,000 notes, and the DEUZE is now John Park's property.

Tammany to Dr. Dott. Did I understand you to say that you would act independent of all parties?

Dr. Dott. Yes, sir; we mean to publish plain facts and let the people draw their own conclusions therefrom. We have no selfish motives!

Tammany. You must have a pile of money at command then; greater than any one I know of, or you will be bankrupt in six months.

Dott. What we lack in money, we intend to make up with brains. We will not fail while people want to hear the truth and see justice triumph.

Tammany. That is just what a great many don't want to hear or see.

Dr. Dott. We will set the example and make our ways pleasant to follow, at the same time we will watch and work for justice and our safety.

Tammany. It will be a wonder if you succeed. I can honestly recommend to you my editorial staff. They are without exception able men. I must bid you good-by. [He then leaves.]

Dr. Dott to the assistant editors. I hope you will all pursue your duties as before, only make everything conform to our motto, and above all, I want you to be sincere in your writings, and you will find us liberal to reward your labors.

All the old staff promise to continue their work.

Dr. Dott to John. I expect Tammany and Start think us very green. They will open their eyes when they see our supplement. Thanks to your good fortune the columns of this paper are now closed to all attempts of a Tammany and all other "rings," to swindle and mislead the people. We may make mistakes, others may honestly differ with us, but we will be sincere and stick to our motto.

John Park. You seem to be made for this business. I begin to get a little insight of your plans. I wonder what Mr. Primm really thinks about the new arrangement. Here he comes.

Mr. Primm. I have done as directed. By a little extra work we can make

the supplement appear with the regular edition.

Dr. Dott. Don't overwork your men; I would rather wait another day.

Mr. Primm. The men say they are willing to work all night, they like the new arrangement so well.

Dr. Dott. I am glad to hear this. What do you think about the supplement? You must criticize with sincerity.

Mr. Primm. I hardly know what to say. That it will burst the establishment; that people will believe us crazy, or (rubbing his eyes) that I must be dreaming. It is such an oddity, to say the least. I never saw the like in all my life. I can hardly believe that you can take it upon yourself to tell all the world the truth, irrespective of the consequences. You know that people like to be humbugged a little, just so they don't feel it to much. As for truth, most people don't want to hear that any way.

Dr. Dott. I cannot look at things in that light. We ought always to make our interest come on the side of justice, for only on that side is peace of mind; only the bad and corrupt are afraid of the truth being told. I have worked my lifetime to have this supplement issued some day. I weighed well every word in it, and now I want to see its success or failure. If people will not approve of my sentiments; if they hoot at my suggestions; if I can find not even a few good men to agree with me and help me in my labors, then I want to leave at once for a more suitable climate; but rest assured that I will not be intimidated by the frown of bad men. The good I mean to sustain; the bad I will watch and try to reform. I do not want to see any of our employees in bad company. I shall not set them a bad example. Tell those of the men who doubt our success, that Mr. Park has millions to back up our honest convictions and to help us in doing our duty, and that he is willing to sacrifice all, if necessary, to uphold truth and justice.

Mr. Primm. I see that a man is never too old to learn. I will go and hurry up the proof-sheets.

Dr. Dott. to John Park. I have some more work for you before you can read that supplement. There are many people in New York that suffer for the bare necessities of life. Times are so to say hard, and many cannot find employment, that would otherwise get along pretty well. It is true that there are many places of charity, but there are also many worthy, idle hands that want employment. With

your money we will set an example for others to imitate. The earth is rich in means, and willing hands are plenty; why, then, look on in idleness. I wish you would go up town and buy out Mr. Hone's hotel. It will be a grand investment. Manage to get possession of it immediately, as you did with the DEUCE. Money is no object, where the people are suffering amidst plenty. Mr. Care will accompany you and make out the necessary papers. I know Mr. Hone is anxious to sell; pay him his price at once, and bear in mind that many poor people are waiting to partake of your charities.

John Park. That is going into charity by the wholesale, but I like the idea, and I think the poor will like it too. I am beginning to see, doctor, that your resources for work are inexhaustible. Your old maxim, "in work is pleasure, if we aim to be useful," comes into full play now.

Dr. Dott. to John Park and Mr. Care. Gentlemen, loose no time and finish up this job as quick as possible. In the meantime I will overlook things a little, and see that all works smoothly in the new order of things. [Mr. Care and John Park leave.]

Dr. Dott. to Jac. Tell Mr. Primm to come to me.

Enters *Mr. Primm.* Dr. Dott says to him: how are you getting along with the supplement?

Mr. Primm. A little slow; those typos have been thrown into such a state of excitement, that they talk all the time, and cannot work as well as usual. Then I had to remodel the articles for the regular edition. I left out all political matter, and filled up their space with extras from scientific papers, and some reports on law and important trials now going on at court. I think we can have everything ready for the regular edition in time.

Dr. Dott. I hope to get a sight of the proof yet to-night; but if I don't, for I have other work on hand, you know what to do. I shall go to see Mr. Park now. Leave a few squares open in the form of the supplement to give notice of several changes that are to take place yet. I shall call again in time to have all ready before the regular time to go to press. [Mr. Primm leaves.]

Enters *Mr. Home.* Good-day, doctor; this is a rather queer place to find you, in an editorial chair, and your office shut up; I would not have found you, had I not met Jac accidentally, who told me that you had bought out this whole establishment.

Dr. Dott. Yes, Mr. Home, and more to come. I have great news for you. By the arrival of my former servant, John Park, who got immensely rich, I am enabled to see my dreams in regard to that manuscript in a fair way to be realized. You know well what is contained therein, for you read it so often, and we talked it over so much, that you know pretty well now what is to come. Mr. Park has put his entire fortune at my disposal. I sent him up town a few moments ago to buy Mr. Hone's hotel, for the support and instruction of the poor. By the way, we must also have your farm now. I hope you are still willing to sell and help me all you can.

Mr. Home. Certainly I am. But how did Mr. Park get rich so soon? Honestly, I hope.

Dr. Dott. He hunted gold and diamonds and found plenty. He has already turned all into ready cash and securities, and counts his money by the millions. But let us go and see him at the hotel. I am a little anxious to hurry up things.

Mr. Home. All right. I only came to pay you a friendly visit, and will be glad to make Mr. Park's acquaintance. [Both leave.]

THIRD SCENE.

AT THE HOTEL OFFICE.

Present, Mr. Park, Mr. Hone, Mr. Care and Mr. Eal.

Enter Dr. Dott and Home. Introductions follow to all present.

John Park to *Dr. Dott.* Doctor, the hotel awaits your orders.

Dr. Dott. I am glad to hear it. You done good work; but now for another job as great or greater. Mr. Home here is an old friend of mine, and the possessor of a fine farm near the city. We need this farm for those sick and poor that will do better in the country, and for the erection of factories, etc., to give employment to those that may apply for it. It will also be very handy to furnish the necessary farm products in their purity for the use of the hotel. It is a splendid place, very suitable, and Mr. Home is acquainted with all plans. As I can take charge here now, you had better go with Mr. Home and look at his place. I know you will be much pleased with it, and purchase it at once. Mr. Home will stay there and take charge until we can find a suitable man to take his

place. He will also take good care of you and make your visit agreeable. I think you need a little rest after all this excitement. I shall expect you in my office early to-morrow morning. I know you want to see that supplement bad, but it will not be ready for some time, and it will likely fall into your hands first by some of the newsboys. I mean to go to work now myself to feed, house, clothe and make comfortable as many of the poor of this neighborhood as I can accommodate at the hotel. I know I will have my hands full.

Mr. Home and John Park leave for the farm.

Dr. Dott. to Mr. Eal, first clerk of the hotel. How many people can you accommodate with good plain food and a place to sleep.

Mr. Eal. The hotel is nearly full of guests, and as to food, I think we can feed all that can find a place to stand, and can soon be ready for most any number.

Dr. Dott. I want more room then, and in order to get this, you may give notice to enough of your most troublesome and aristocratic guests to look for other quarters as soon as possible, so that we may have about one-half of the hotel for the poor as a place of charity. [Calls up Jac and says:] You go and tell all the poor and needy that you find begging in the streets to come up here; we will attend to all their wants. Give each one a card of the hotel, so that I may know that you sent them here. You know what I want; just remember the teachings I gave you.

Jac leaves. Mr. Eal goes about his errand to make room for the coming guests, saying: They will think us crazy, but that is none of my business; I rather like the idea.

Enter several women with babies, blind men, ragged children, etc., card in hand, walking timidly towards the office. Dr. Dott calls to him some waiters and porters, and says to the first: You take these poor people to the servants dining-room and offer them such of the plain eatables and drinkables as are on hand, and tell the cook to provide at once for many that are to come. Get a sufficient number of waiters to help you, and be kind to these people.

Dr. Dott. to a porter. You sir, take all these people after they have been fed to the bath-house and laundry rooms and tell the attendants there to see that they are all properly cleansed and kindly treated.

Porter goes off. Enters a whole string of poor people of all sorts. Dr. Dott as-

signs them to the dining-room to be fed, etc., then says to Mr. Eal, who just enters: Please see that these people get comfortable clothes on them, and that they may get everything they need to make them comfortable. Let it be plain, but comfortable. Be not extravagant and confine yourself to necessities. Tell the merchants it is all for charity and I hope they will sell you cheap.

Mr. Eal. How am I to pay for all this?

Dr. Dott. I never thought of that. Here, take my pocket-book, and if it should give out, Mr. Park is good for a few millions. [Mr. Eal leaves.]

Enter a whole string of applicants for charity.

Enter a *waiter*, who says to Dr. Dott: the room is full, sir, all our cooked victuals are eaten, except what is to go on the table for the party this evening. The cooks are busy getting more ready.

Dr. Dott. Then serve up those party victuals at once. I think these poor hungry people are better able to appreciate them than those who go to parties..

Dr. Dott to a waiter. Take these people to the big dining-room and if you have nothing else at hand give them bread, crackers and coffee. [Waiter leaves followed by the poor.]

Dr. Dott to another waiter. You help to keep order in the dining-room and see that all are treated kindly. [Waiter leaves.]

Enter *Mr. Eal*, saying: we are over crowded, sir, there is no more room.

Dr. Dott. I must hunt Jac then and tell him to stop for the present.

Enter *Jac*, saying: I came to see if you had enough before I would send more.

Dr. Dott. You are a sensible boy. I was about to look for you and tell you to stop. Now Jac, go to the dining-room and watch things a little, you know what I mean. [Jac winks at the doctor and leaves.]

Mr. Eal to Dr. Dott. I sent my assistant clerk to attend to clothing the poor. He is a better hand at making bargains.

Dr. Dott. That is right. I need you here anyway. You will now discharge as many of the old servants as can easily be replaced by some of these poor. Do not allow any to stay, who refuse to help if able. Many, no doubt, will make good help; give them a chance to make themselves useful. Keep enough of the old servants to make things move along smoothly, and to instruct the new hands. Tell all, that those who will do well, will be admitted free to lectures, musical and theatrical

entertainments which we will give from time to time. The prospect of a little fun will stimulate all to do their best. See that all equally share in labor and allow them as much liberty as is consistent with prudence and safety. They shall have free time enough to attend to those little wants which most everybody has. In short, treat everybody as you would like to be treated. My boy Jac will stay with you; he is a noble boy, perfectly reliable and smart for his age. Take good care of him. I am about tired out. Here is my card, if you need me bad, sent to my office. Early tomorrow morning I will send you a copy of our supplement. Study it carefully and be guided by its teachings in all arrangements about the hotel.

Enter a *waiter*, saying: A woman is very sick in the hall.

Dr. Dott. Then I will attend to her before I go home. Good-night Mr. Eal.

FOURTH SCENE.

AT DR. DOTT'S OFFICE.

Present *Dr. Dott.* Supplement in hand, he says: wonder how John feels after all the excitement of yesterday. He certainly had no time to think of his troubles. He reads:

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

The New York Deuze, formerly owned by Tammany, has been bought and will be continued by Mr. Park under the name: NEW YORK ARGUMENT. Our aim will be to publish a reliable newspaper full of useful reading. All communications and advertisements must conform to Truth before they can be inserted. We shall write and work for the public good irrespective of party or individual interests, and thus hope to merit the support of all good people. Mr. Park has also bought Hone's hotel, which will now be known as Park's Co-operative Hotel. Here we will furnish a comfortable home to the laboring classes, and at a price merely sufficient to cover expenses. The work about this hotel will, as far as practicable, be performed by people that were out of employment and needy. We will in a few days be ready to instruct applicants in the different branches of housekeeping by the best teachers obtainable. Dr. Dott will lecture occasionally on the art of cooking and living, in regard to health. We will try to teach all

needy applicants these accomplishments free of charge and thus make them more able to help themselves. Sewing, mending, washing, etc., will be done by these poor people, under competent instructors and free of charge for all needy people. We have also opened at Park's co-operative hotel a general exchange office for obtaining labor and help, buying and selling by sample or advertisement, all arranged so, that a person may get all necessary information in the shortest possible time. John Park and Dr. Dott themselves will attend to the office of charity at the hotel. This office is open day and night the year around. All those in need of anything whatever, may call on us in confidence and we will help them to the best of our ability. We hope to see no more suffering in the midst of plenty. The degraded we will help to conquer that barrier of iniquity, which surrounds them and is so hard to overcome, that few attempt it more than once, but sink deeper and deeper until they end in utter despair. Arrangements will soon be made to offer an asylum to all that are overworked and oppressed. Let no false pride keep any one from seeking assistance. We recognize the principle that all good people are entitled to share in the pleasures of life as well as the toils, and that true happiness is only to be found in doing good and thereby earning the esteem of our fellow-men.

ADVERTISEMENT.

All persons willing to work, can be accommodated at Dr. Dott's office. We promise to all a good home at Park's Co-operative Hotel, where all their wants will be attended to when sick or well. We expect no one to work any harder than we would, and make all labor as pleasant to perform as possible; we propose to show how the idle hands of the city can be employed to advantage, and mean to give all a chance to help themselves.

ON GRIEF.

The worst grief to bear, is the loss of those we love by death. We will not attempt to picture the terrible anguish and despondency so often seen around the dead. The vacant chair, each little thing that reminds us of our loved ones former presence, adds new pang to our trembling heart, causes fresh tears to flow and more words of anguish to escape our trembling lips. Often we imagine to see them before us, to hear their voice, or the well-known sound of their footsteps, but we know they are no more. Let not idle curiosity vio-

late the sanctity of such real, maddening grief. It is then we are made aware of our weakness and dependence, it is then that we look for true sympathy, if at no other time. Some can bear grief easier than others. Generally the nobler the heart, the deeper the grief. It is not in loudness and in tears that we can measure the depth and sincerity of grief. Education, associations and circumstances have a powerful influence in this affliction. There are many noble minds and shining lights of human grandeur, which cannot bear up with those more humble. Insanity here calls for many victims. Whose heart would not beat in sympathy, when witnessing those terrible agonies of a raving maniac, who finds no peace until death closes the scene? and all this brought on by grief, where, perhaps, a single act of friendship in time, or better training in early life, would have modified or averted this calamity entirely. Agreeable society and pleasant and useful labor are the best antidotes to grief, and time, they cure all, soon exerts its soothing influence and soon blunts the intensity of grief. What was ever present and hard to bear at first, in time occurs more seldom and less severe, and is only awakened by some memento of the loved ones that are gone. In grief, pride arrogance and tyranny disappear like mist before the wind, passions are conquered then, which we had not the will to conquer before, and grief may thus become a real blessing. Some people in grief become reckless and indifferent, others make a halt in their wild and criminal career to make an attempt at reform, and others again, love in seclusion to cling to those charms of memory which the loved ones left behind them; they seem to loose all ambition and energy for a time. To genuine grief, each noble heart will beat in sympathy, but let there be reason in everything. Remember that we do not stand alone, there are others that share with us. To the grieving father for a beloved wife look up the depending children. Grief does not relieve us from our duties towards the living. All seclusion, nor the loudest exclamations of grief cannot recall the dead. A calm resignation may cheer, where a flood of tears will not. Remember that we can honor the dead most, by centering all our energies on the duties towards those that may be depending on us. To this we are so often reminded by the last words of the dying: "Weep not for me but take care of the children."

ON CHARITY.

Charity begins at home and prudence commands that it should do so. Necessities should be attended to first, then we may safely go further. Man's abilities, and energy are most highly developed under difficulties; our aim should be to give all in need of charity, an opportunity to help themselves, whenever they can. They will then learn to appreciate things better; their manly pride is not wounded; their self-dependence increased; they will then be careful with things, where otherwise they would be careless. Charity misapplied often begets idleness, the mother of all vice. By giving beggars what they want, they will not learn how to help themselves and force is often necessary to keep idlers from becoming an injury to the community by the bad example they set. To use our means to the greatest advantage is a big study, and requires much labor and constant care. There is a class of people which, although they do not suffer for the necessities of life, although they are not entirely ignorant, they are, so to say, not up to the world's tricks; they are continually imposed upon, they are so impracticable, that they are always in danger of being brought to poverty. It is a nice question to decide, when charity is applicable to such cases. With many people it is a rule to offer no charity nor advice until asked for, and this often proves the best way, because some men's temper wants it so. But I question, can a good man look on in silence, when his good natured, but ignorant and simple minded neighbor is imposed upon and, as is so often the case cheated out of all his property by the so-called sharpers? Are we not all constantly in danger? should we then scorn well meant advice? would we not be thankful if such advice proved to our own advantage? It is true that we may be mistaken, our advice and charity may be scorned at, we may wound pride, and make enemies, but certainly no real good people will be offended at us. A good man does not fly into a passion, if we suspicion him wrongfully; he will try to prove his innocence. We cannot lay down a guide to go by in all cases, each has to be decided on its merits. Some want no advice, because they think themselves smart enough, forgetting, that they cannot know all and that the lowest may sometimes teach the wisest. A poor man's advice may often prove better than all our wisdom and money and is as much an act of charity as the rich man's millions. The richest may

be compelled to seek for help from the lowest. No one is entirely independent. We ought to help each other in charity, so as to atone in a measure for the many hours of pain and sorrows that our parents and friends suffered for us. Everybody is not strong enough to walk the path of truth and justice through life alone, and especially in the face of the many temptations that surround us on all sides. There are many troubles in this life, which by proper management might be made easier to bear or entirely overcome. There is room for charity almost everywhere. Much pain and many valuable lives might be saved, by bringing our united efforts to bear against the causes that bring suffering and trouble among us. The horrors that we cannot prevent altogether, we might often mitigate, for the earth is rich and willing hands are plenty. Because we have better luck, or because nature has endowed us with more energy and ability, that does not give us the right to be selfish and extravagant, and to withhold what we have to spare from doing good to others in need, or to trample upon the rights and prospects of our fellow-men. Every good man will try to make himself useful, and impose upon the time and good will of his neighbor as little as possible. To make people better able to help themselves and prosper, they must be instructed and aided in the best way to attain that end. Justice and charity with prudence to all, should be our motto, if we want to attain that safety and happiness which in a large measure depends on the love of our fellow-men.

Those are some of my ideas, and now we will continue to set more examples. He looks out of the window and says: I see there is a crowd waiting to be admitted. [A knock at the door. Dr. Dott opens and John Park enters, embracing Dr. Dott he says:] Good morning, doctor. That supplement has cured all my troubles. I feel splendid this morning.

Dr. Dott. I am glad to hear this. How do you like the farm?

John Park. It is a splendid place. I would like to live there the balance of my days. I bought it, of course, and Mr. Home will stay until we can take charge. I wanted to see how you were getting along.

Dr. Dott. Very well, John; all goes nice so far. You see there are plenty below waiting for our attention.

Enter *Police Captain* and *Policemen*. The captain says: Good morning, doctor; you see I am true to my word.

Dr. Dott. I am glad to see you. I told you last night, when the supplement was out once, it would not be long before I had applicants. You see New York is full of idle men at this time and it is not every employer that promises the kind of treatment I do. What is life without pleasures. Now, captain, we will go to work at once. First, I wish you would send a messenger to Mr. Case, the architect, Mr. Owen, the engineer, and Mr. Hand, the contractor, let him hand to each one a copy of this supplement and ask them to come to me on business in their line as soon as possible. [Captain sends a policeman with the message as directed.] Now I wish you would go yourself and see the mayor and street commissioners and get their consent and co-operation in my plan of cleaning the streets, as I told you yesterday. Tell them, that I propose to clean the streets free of charge; all I ask is that they put the necessary squad of police at my disposal to superintend the men. You know all these laborers can also act as assistants to the police in time of need. Their presence anywhere will, if people know that they are under orders of policemen, have a good influence, and by this new duty they will loose nothing of their usefulness.

Captain. All right, doctor, I will go at once. I had no idea that there would be so many applicants. [Leaves.]

Dr. Dott to John Park. Now let as many applicants come in, as can set at a time and we will see what we can do for them.

John Park. Calls in a dozen men and seats them.

Dr. Dott to first applicant. I suppose you read the supplement and came to get work.

Applicant. Yes, sir. A newsboy handed me one free of charge and I read it all.

Dr. Dott. That was right. I gave orders to some boys to distribute the supplements free to any one that might not want to buy it. What do you think of it?

Applicant. I read it over and over again. I think it is most too good to believe. I should be very glad to find work on such terms as you promise.

Dr. Dott. You shall find everything as promised. You don't look very stout; are you sick or hungry sir?

Applicant. I have not eaten anything since noon yesterday. I came in from the country, expecting to find work plenty, but did not find any yet. My money went all to pay board and doctor bills in an attack

of fever, which is only just broken up. I am a stranger here, and wherever I asked and went, people seemed to have no time to talk to me, or where afraid of me.

Dr. Dott. That comes because there are so many rogues about, and we never know whom to trust, especially strangers. What do you generally work at?

Applicant. Anything that I can get to do. I can do farm work best.

Dr. Dott to a policeman. You take this man to our Hotel and tell Mr. Eal to furnish him breakfast. [Hands the policeman a dollar.] After he has his breakfast, you pay his fare as far as the street cars will go, from there he can easily find his way to the Home farm, it is only about a good hours walk then. I will write Mr. Home a little note which he may deliver. [Writes.]

Dear Mr. Home:

Bearer I send to report for any kind of work you may have to do for him. I shall likely send a few others with him. Treat them all in the spirit of the supplement, of which I send you a copy. Bearer is sick yet and wants your special attention. If I send you more than you can accommodate, discharge such of your own hands as can be spared well and are better able to take care of themselves. Those I send are engaged under the promises as contained in the advertisement of the supplement.

Your friend, Dott.

Dr. Dott to the other applicants. Now if any of you want to go along, now is your chance. [Several join in.]

Dr. Dott to policeman aside. Get all of them their breakfast and then pay their fare on the street cars yourself and see that they find their way. This will prevent the money from falling into bad hands and being used for whiskey or such things, that would do them no good. Some are rather hard looking, you see, and won't do to trust.

Policeman. All that want to, come along now. [Nine of them leave with him.]

Dr. Dott to the three remaining ones. Why do you not want to go to the farm?

One. I have a family and would rather get work nearer by.

Another. I never done farm work and would rather clean streets.

Another. I am a waiter and would like to get a berth at the hotel.

Dr. Dott. We will hear in a minute what the street commissioners will do; if they will not approve of my plan, I will have to buy tools and go to work on my own hook. I suppose people will not object to

get the streets cleaned and repaired at our expense.

One of the Men. I do not think they will let you go to work. The dirt is worth as much for manure as it costs them to clean the streets and haul it away, and more, I am an old hand at street cleaning. The commissioners and contractors generally go together.

Dr. Dott. We will let them have the dirt. I only want to show the people how the city could get its streets cleaned well and at a small cost, at least at much less than the usual contract price, but may be we can get a part of the city to clean which is not under contract.

Enter *Captain*. The mayor and street commissioners promise all the aid they can give, and I have orders to furnish a squad of police to superintend the work. I also had a part of the city assigned to me, whose contractor failed to perform his work as agreed. I know him well and think we can buy his outfit and be ready to go to work at once.

Dr. Dott. I wish you would go to see that contractor then and make a good bargain with him for the whole outfit. [*Captain leaves.*]

Enter Messrs. Owen, Case and Hand, supplement in hand. *Dr. Dott* introduces them to John Park, and says: Gentlemen, I am glad to see you so punctual to my call. I suppose you think like me, that the plan hinted at in the supplement admits of no delay.

Mr. Hand. I guessed that would be what you wanted to see us for. This supplement has struck me as something extraordinary and has deeply interested me. I see you have already done much.

Dr. Dott to John Park. Please figure up how much money you will have to spare, if you leave a round million as a reserve fund, in case things should not go as they ought to, and for unlooked for and extraordinary expenses.

John Park figures up and then says: I will have at least \$22,200,000 to spare then.

Dr. Dott. Very well, we will be limited by that amount. Now, gentlemen, I will only give you an outline of what I want you to do. As I have full confidence in your honesty and ability, I will leave all arrangements to yourselves, for I will have my hands too full to attend to all. We want erected at the Home Farm a large lecture hall, also suitable for other amusements, a model school house, a hotel and about 100 cottages, each containing two

rooms and kitchen below, and garret room above; a small cellar under each cottage. Water you can conveniently get through pipes from the large spring on the farm. Then we want a suitable building for a hospital, this is to be fitted out with all the best improvements, and may also be used as a boarding-house for our single population, if there are no sick. Then we want a smaller hospital for contagious diseases, this you may built on the little hill in the farther corner of the farm, as far away from the dwellings as possible. It is necessary to have such a place now days, to prevent the spreading of contagious diseases, and a general stampede of the inhabitants in such a time. Then we want a large storehouse or wareroom, where things generally may be protected from heat, cold, vermin, thieves and weather, the necessary out-houses, fences, etc., to each cottage. We also need the necessary buildings for such factories as you think are necessary to make the place as near self-supporting as possible, and to furnish employment to the needy, especially when no out-door work is admissible. The farm is close to navigation and can be easily supplied with all the raw material that may be needed. Anything else that your ingenuity can devise, and what will help to make this farm the model place of its kind on the earth, and which may stimulate others to imitation, have it erected there, but be not extravagant and be limited to the amount mentioned. Build so that it will last and be as near as possible proof against all dangers of fire, water, weather and not to forget vermin of all kinds. Select your own help, but if fitness for the work and general worth are equal, always give the preference to the most needy applicant.

Remember that you are engaged in a work of lasting usefulness to all men, ourselves included. Listen to advice from all sides, employ the most reliable aid that you can get to carry out all plans successfully; center all your energies and abilities in this work to make it a success, and hold justice and charity in view above all. There are many needy waiting to reap the benefits of your labor and therefore loose no time. All we require is your oath and bond that you will perform the work entrusted to you honestly and to the best of your ability; Mr. Home being an intimate friend of mine and knowing my views in almost every respect, will be able to give you much aid and information. Make the

farm your own home, and as a reward for your labors I promise each of you \$100,000 after the work is completed, and in the meantime you may draw for all your reasonable personal expenses on our treasury. Who knows but what the city authorities and rich people generally, when they see how nice your plans work, may aid to extend them, until we arrive as near to perfection as we can. Will you undertake this work?

Altogether. We will and go to work at once. We will file our bonds directly. (All three leave).

Enter *Jac*, saying, good morning, gentlemen. [Hands *Dr. Dott* a letter.]

Dr. Dott. Good morning, my good boy. How are you getting along at the hotel?

Jac. I had to watch pretty close for some of them new hands are not to be trusted much, and lazy, that's no name for it, all some care for, is to have their belly full, no work for them. Mr. Eal will tell you more in his letter. I like him. Here is your empty purse which he sent with me.

Dr. Dott reads the letter.

Dear Sir:

I enclose bills for clothing and other necessities for the poor already furnished. Your purse did not go far, but I obtained credit readily. The hotel is full to overflowing and I am all the time trying to send those off, that can best take care of themselves. We have a perfect hospital here. Our house physician volunteered his services for the present, as I did not wish to interrupt you. I have discharged over half the old hands and found some very willing and able help among the volunteers, who seem quite comfortable and pleased with the change. Many of the old guests have already left, and others are preparing to leave. Several new guests have also arrived having been attracted by the notice in the supplement, which, by the way, I think is a masterpiece. I find great trouble to get the poor used to cleanliness. I had to call in the police this morning to straighten a rough fellow, who claimed the right to lay in bed with his boots on and spit tobacco juice all over the walls. He would not listen to reason and thought he had as much right as anyone. He intended to occupy that room and it was nobody's business what he done. The police took him off; they know him to be a hard case. Most of our poor are willing to do right. *Jac* is a first-rate hand at watching, he spied several articles going off, that were likely intended to be sold for whis-

key or tobacco. The guilty ones ran off. Your patient of yesterday evening is getting along quite well. Your prescription had the desired effect. I have reserved the best rooms for the paying guests, as by the name co-operative. I understand that the hotel shall, as near as possible, pay its own expenses by the aid of the volunteer help. I will limit myself to this in dealing out charity hereafter. Please send me any further instructions that you may have to give.

Yours truly, Eal, clerk.

Dr. Dott to John Park. A capital man, that I believe. He seems to understand his business. I will write him a few lines.

Dear Sir:

You are doing well, go on doing so. Those bills are rather high, but I enclose checks to pay them. Engage teachers to instruct the poor to make themselves useful at anything that can be done at the hotel, and act on the notice that is given in regard to cooking and housekeeping in the supplement, where it speaks of the hotel. Report again if I do not come soon.

Yours truly, Dott.

Dr. Dott to John Park. Please write your checks to pay these bills. My pocket book is used up already. If we do not look out, we will soon run short.

John Park. Never mind, doctor, I would not give the farm now for all the money I have, if I could not get another one like it. Here you have a few blank checks. My bankers have orders to honor any check signed by you. Here are the bills and checks to pay them.

Dr. Dott to *Jac*. Now, *Jac*, take this to Mr. Eal. I will come to see you as soon as possible. I hope things will run smoother in a day or two. [Pats *Jac* on the back.] Brave boy, I need not remind you of your duties. Take a lot of these supplements and distribute them to every one about the hotel that is able to read, so that all may learn our views and plans and act accordingly.

Jac leaves, saying: I will keep my eyes open.

Dr. Dott. Now let us attend to these men here. The captain ought to be back soon.

Enter *Captain*, to *Dr. Dott*. All right, doctor, send on your men, I will show them the way, and set them to work. There shall be no more dirty streets as long as there are willing hands to clean them. I have hired all the contractors outfit for one weeks trial. My friend York will take care of the horses and carts at his livery

stable, and all is to be as cheap as can be had anywhere in the city.

Dr. Dott. That is a sensible arrangement for the present. We will soon find out what is best in this work, if we do blunder a little in the start. Now call in all the men.

Enter a large number of men. *Dr. Dott* says: All those who are willing to work cleaning the streets under the captains directions here, and under the conditions as promised in the supplement, which I suppose you all read, may go with the captain, who will issue to all that conduct themselves well, a ticket which entitles them to a good home at our hotel. This is fully supplied with help and so I cannot furnish any other work just now than street cleaning. Join in all hands, we want to close up here and open office at the hotel. [To the captain:] Please send me the number of men that you issue tickets to, so that I may make preparations to board them at the hotel; I shall also order them the necessary things to make them appear neat and clean when off work, and make them comfortable.

Captain. I will, sir. Join in all hands. [All leave together.]

Enter *Miss Poe*, says to *Dr. Dott*, good-day Mr. Argument, and to *John Park*, good-day Mr. Troubles. If you gentlemen have not upset all my nice calculations, I don't know. What on earth do you mean?

Dr. Dott. What is the matter *Miss Poe*, what has happened? I don't understand you.

Miss Poe. In the first place, our party at the hotel was broken up by you, we were made too busy packing up that night, to have time for party, and the way you disposed of all them nice things that were intended for our supper, has indeed made that question in regard to that double dose of pills quite superfluous; then the awkward new servants, the crying of babies all night, and the general excitement was enough to bring one out of temper. Such scenes I never witnessed. I am just on my way to find new lodgings. I cannot live with cripples, beggars and crying babies.

John Park. Have they really hurt you in any way, *Miss Poe*? I would be very sorry indeed.

Miss Poe. I do not mean that, but you know it would not be genteel to stay at such a place.

Dr. Dott. I am really sorry that you want to leave us, *Miss Poe*. I think you

might aid us a good deal in our enterprise; and a little plainer fare and less waiting on, would be good for you. All these poor women will need instruction in sewing and general housework, and you might do a great deal of good in teaching them. You have plenty of spare time I am sure.

John Park. I am of the same opinion, indeed, I hope you will accept this proposition, *Miss Poe*.

Miss Poe. I do not understand cooking nor housework. I never done the like and you know it, *Dr. Dott*. I never had time for such things, one has to learn so much grammar, music, drawing, french, &c., that there is really no time for cooking and housework. That is what the servants are for, and then the parties have to be attended to, a person don't want to be a house drudge all the time; but aside of all this, I am too fidgety among such a crowd as you have at the hotel. Their manners are too rough, and there are those things that creep you know, and the crying babies and so on.

Dr. Dott. All this is being changed fast. I hope you do not see them again, dirty ragged and hungry as they came in. Don't they look clean and comfortable, after they have gone through the bath and been comfortably clothed and generally attended to? This I ordered for all.

Miss Poe. That is all very well, but their manners don't change in one day.

Dr. Dott. Remember that many a noble heart and able mind dwells in poor people. I am sure some of them will cut a better figure, after they have nice clothes on them, than many a one that has riches in plenty but a worn out sickly body.

Miss Poe. That is so, but I shall have to change my lodgings anyway; what would my friends say if I stayed? They would not look at me any more.

Dr. Dott. You will soon win new and better friends.

Mr. Park. I agree with the doctor there. I know one friend you have won already.

Miss Poe. I am much interested in your enterprise. I read the supplement over and over again, just because I liked it, and heartily wish you all success, but I cannot help you any. Somehow I don't feel so very gay to-day. Whom am I to go to now for medicine, for *Dr. Dott* has so much to do now, that he cannot attend to any patients. I really hate all the other doctors I know of, for they have nothing but a lot of scientific talk and bitter mixtures, no sound advice and pleasant face

like I always found with you, doctor. Indeed, I come to look on you now almost as my grandpa, who certainly could not mean any better with me than you do.

Dr. Dott. I shall always be willing to give you my advice, whenever you will be willing to obey it. There is no doctor anywhere, that can do you any good, unless you avoid those fashionable parties, and go at some more healthy exercise rather than lace so tight and dress so fashionable, but certainly not very comfortable or suitable for health.

Miss Poe. I know those parties always destroy all my good resolutions. One is obliged to eat, drink and dress there, according to fashion, if one don't want to be looked down upon.

Dr. Dott. I will give you an invitation to our party in a day or two. I am sure it shall not disagree with you. You shall there be at ease to obey all rules that prudence imposes upon us all, if we want our health. Nobody shall press you to eat, drink, or dress any more than you ought to, and if things are not fancy, they shall at least be good.

Miss Poe. That will be a genuine temperance party, I know it. But I will come, if only for the novelty of the thing. Good-day, gentlemen, I shall likely call on you again soon. [Leaves.]

John Park. I am afraid, doctor, that we will soon have no other boarders at the hotel than the poor, if they all think like Miss Poe.

Dr. Dott. We will not be long without boarders. People will soon find out where they get the best for their money. We can furnish good accommodations for nearly half the price usually charged. You see we can buy in large quantities for cash, and then there is the farm produce, which will all come useful. And then see how far it will go to give employment and to help the needy at the same time. Of course we cannot expect the patronage of the extravagant and fastidious, and we do not want it, but there are plenty other people that will patronize us. As we are alone now, I have a nice chance to have a little private talk with you. [Locks the door] seriously. I really believe you are in love with Miss Poe, be honest now, I want to counsel a little with you, if your love has not blinded you yet.

John Park. I must own that I love to look at her, she is such a splendid woman.

Dr. Dott. But I can tell you, that she will never make a man like you happy for

any length of time. You don't want a wife for a plaything alone, do you? The honey-moon does not last forever, and her beauty is more artificial than real. You are only too inexperienced to see it. We will not talk about her beauty now, there are other things to look at. What is it that nourishes and sustains that love and esteem which we feel towards a wife, or ought to at least? It is real worth, her utility, her ability to anticipate every one of our wishes and watch and work for us as only a loving wife can; that is what makes her indispensable to us, so that her loss is enough to drive one to distraction. We cannot expect such things from servants; they do not feel that interest that a wife has, their work may be good, they may respect us and try to please us, but they have other thoughts, they do not labor for love, their love runs in another direction. It often happens that a servant steals the affections of the husband towards the wife, simply because she may prove herself more useful and better able to please her master. Such spectacles are plenty and very sorry ones; then the servant soon becomes impudent and terrible scenes generally follow. Miss Poe is used to servants, you cannot expect much from her, she is not healthy nor able, and beyond that age now where one loves to learn. If we do not continually make ourselves agreeable and useful, love soon turns into indifference or worse. Of course you do not want to make a slave of your wife; but let me tell you, it takes a healthy, robust, able and willing woman to hold the love of a man like you. Who can cook and arrange your room and wardrobe, and save you all these petty annoyances of missing buttons, slippers, etc., so well as a true wife? Without health there is no lasting pleasure, even love and affection die out in long and protracted disease or continual ailing. Disease may strike down the strongest, as was the case with my wife; such we cannot avoid, but we can avoid to fasten ourselves to a sickly woman from the start, which never can expect to enjoy real health. I pity Miss Poe from the bottom of my heart; and I know you do too. The fault lays in her education; she might be a happy girl, fit to make any man happy, but instead, she is suffering the consequences of the bad judgement of her parents and friends, and has the weakness to give away to fashion, when she should go according to prudence. Miss Poe now only finds some relief from

her ailments in her natural gayety, and the artificial excitement temporarily produced by those so-called pleasures, but which wear out both body and mind in a short time and lead to an early grave. Her constitution cannot be kept up long by such means. She is past curing now and she knows it, she is naturally a good hearted girl, but fell into bad or foolish company. Or do you want to marry her out of pity?

John Park. I will have to give up Miss Poe then, the same as I did Mary.

Dr. Dott. It will not be near so hard for you now. You do not even know yet whether she really likes you. You could not help feeling the loss of Mary severely, for you knew she loved you, you had become attached to her through a long courtship and were engaged; but I hope you will not take Miss Poe so much to heart. There are plenty other women, that possess all those qualities necessary to make you happy. Many bloom in silence; we can easily find one. What do you say if we advertise again? You know that you got acquainted with Mary first by advertising, and then found out afterwards that it took more money to go to house-keeping with, than both of you had, and to hunt that you went to California.

John Park. All-right, doctor, I always liked the idea of advertisting for a wife. One gets acquainted quicker, and don't need to find out first if they really want to marry or not. You know I am not very forward at talking, and we can put in all the qualities that are required. Of course I will have to give a fair description of myself also, so that they will not expect too much or too little. I hope we will find one as good as Mary was.

Dr. Dott. It is not likely that any will call, who are not satisfied that they can fill the bill. One that does not think well of herself is not likely to be worth much; and then we can soon see what they can do in the kitchen and household, if any should want to try joking. It will not be hard to find out their true character, when one has the money to get information with from detectives.

John Park. I mean to bear sifting also, and in making a contract of that kind, it is best to be careful, as you used to say. I am here reminded most forcibly of the happy days I passed at your home. Never since have I seen such pure pleasure, and such sincere affection in any other family. It is true, I did not have many chances, but I did see many unhappy marriages,

and I must submit to the force of your arguments in all particulars. The little song, you used to sing, while rocking the baby to sleep, comes to my mind at the thought of your happy family. I have not forgotten it yet. [Sings:]

Baby dear you look so bright,
Cheer your parents' day and night;
For our duty, patience trying,
Baby pays for with his crying,
Alternating with a smile,
Baby, baby smiles so fine.
Alternating with a smile,
Baby, baby smiles so fine.

[Tears roll down Dr. Dott's cheeks, awakened by this memento of his children.] He says: let us go to business. [He writes and reads:]

WANTED—A WIFE.

A healthy, honest young man, 28 years old, with good common education, good habits, pleasant appearance, good temper and abundant means to support a wife in comfort, wishes to make the acquaintance of a lady of about 25 years, with a view to matrimony. The lady applying must be healthy, of a generous and amiable disposition, must have good common sense, be honest, possess a good knowledge of house-keeping generally and be willing to bring her abilities into play. None but such being able to answer the above description fully, and conscious of being able to make a good wife to a kind husband need apply. Dr. Dott of Park's Co-operative hotel, will vouch for the sincerity of the advertiser, and introduce any that may answer, to a private interview with the advertiser.

John Park. That is splendid, and I am glad that you take that responsibility yourself. It will help wonderfully to inspire confidence and to bring applicants. I shall muster up all my courage to stand the siege successfully.

Dr. Dott. It shall appear then in the next issue, so as to bring you off of your nettles as quick as possible; now let us go and open our office at the hotel. I expect there will be plenty of work there. I shall give up this office here; both of us better make our home at the hotel, so as to be handy to our place of business and to overlook things better. [Both leave, closing the door behind them.]

FIFTH SCENE.

AT THE CHARITY OFFICE OF
THE HOTEL.

Time: Several days after the end of the fourth scene. Present: Dr. Dott, John Park and Jac.

Enter 1st Applicant, whom Dr. Dott begs to be seated. *Dr. Dott* says: What can we do for you, sir?

1st Applicant says: Inspired with confidence by reading your supplement and the New York Argument, I call upon you to help us carry on the Seminary for christian young ladies and gentlemen, of which I have the honor to be principal.

Dr. Dott. May I know why your seminary is not self-sustaining?

Applicant. The number of our paying members is insufficient to pay all necessary expenses, but we would like to continue in raising the standard of education of our sons and daughters.

Dr. Dott. A praiseworthy object; what branches do you teach?

Applicant. All the higher branches, including old and modern languages, history, music and many other accomplishments.

Dr. Dott. Is your seminary public or sectarian?

Applicant. Sectarian.

Dr. Dott. I consider it my duty to help every needy child or adult to attend the public schools with regularity and comfort, until they have acquired the essentials of a good education. There are many who cannot buy books and decent clothes, and have not the time to go to school, for they are compelled to labor for a living. I will not rest until every sufficiently advanced scholar of our public schools is instructed in the laws of our land, and those of nature and health, for can we require from people the knowledge of our laws, unless such an opportunity is provided for? Would not such reading be much better than the many silly stories often contained in school-books? Poverty and so-called misfortune often spring from ignorance of nature's laws, and in educating, our aim should be to teach the most useful before the ornamental. Whatever aid I would give you, would leave that much less for others much more needy. I shall give and work wherever I can do the most good. Your pupils are advanced scholars and can get along much better without their latin and music, than the many poor without the rudiments of an education, and

these are often obtained under terrible difficulties. I have seen many a mother who would do with less to eat and wear, and overwork herself to give her child a chance to go to school. Where could time and money be better applied than to furnish such noble mothers the means to accomplish this sacred task, without giving away, as it were, their own lives. I do not expect to furnish people the means of an ornamental education, while so many are in want of the essentials.

Good day, sir. [*Applicant leaves.*]

Dr. Dott. Next in order.

Enter *2d Applicant*, saying: I am in great trouble and came to see if you would help me.

Dr. Dott. Let me hear your wishes and be honest and frank.

Applicant. I am living with my wife and two sick children in a large and crowded tenement-house. I have been working all along in a factory, and barely earned enough to keep us alive. My wife got worn out by long watching; our neighbors helped us as much as they could; they are all poor people. As the children were much worse yesterday I stayed one day from my work, to help my wife take care of them, and when I came this morning to the factory my place was filled by another man. I am discharged; my poor children and wife are suffering, and I have no money to buy even the barest necessities. The landlord has been after the rent and is inexorable. Last month I sold what furniture we could spare to pay the rent, and now I have no more to sell, not even anything to live on. I am willing to work at anything that I can get, but I must beg for my sick children, they are suffering and cannot live much longer unless I get help.

Dr. Dott. Have you a physician attending them?

Applicant. Not now, sir, he left when I could pay him no longer.

Dr. Dott to Jac. You go with this man to Dr. Moore and tell him to attend to this man's children at our expense, and to leave nothing undone that will help to make them comfortable; but first go to the kitchen and take along some provisions, enough to last for a few days. And you, my good man, don't be afraid to call again for anything you may need. Stay at home and help your wife take care of the children; and then, after they are sufficiently well to spare you, come to me for work, if you do not engage yourself otherwise.

In regard to the rent, you may send that flinty landlord to me, I will pay him and have a talk with him.

Applicant. I am so glad and thankful that words will not express it. I had already tried to rent another place and move, but, wherever I went, they wanted the rent in advance, and so I expected to be thrown on the street. [Leaves].

3d Applicant [tipsy]. I would like a few dimes, family is starving, awful starving.

Dr. Dott. You are too tipsy to know what you are doing. [Calls a porter and says to him]: Take this man to bed, and see that he does himself no harm. If he should become too troublesome turn him over to the police. If he goes to sleep bring him to me again when he is sober. [Porter takes applicant along with him.]

John Park. That man looks as though he had passed through a great deal of trouble.

Dr. Dott. Maybe we can find out when he is sober. He needs a good lecture and a friend to help him out of the evil ways he has entered upon. He looks intelligent and may yield to good counsel.

4th Applicant. I represent a Workingmen's Protective Association. All our men have been on a strike for eight hours labor for some time. On this account and through sickness, mainly caused by unhealthy dwellings and labor, our once flourishing treasury is now bankrupt, and many of our members suffer for the necessities of life. Could you not help us in some way, we are all willing to work at anything rather than for the hard old bosses.

Dr. Dott. I think it would have been better if you had worked on, saved your money and when you had enough, started a co-operative establishment in opposition, or bought out the boss, then you would soon have found out how far you could have suited your own ideas and if you could compete successfully with labor at other places. As long as there are other people willing to work ten or more hours for same wages, all other things being equal, they will kill the eight hour establishments, or wages must be reduced. It is best to exhaust all candid arguments before risking such uncertain measures. If all men believed like me there would be no strikes. I believe in letting the laborer have a share in the profits, and I would consult him whenever practicable, and be as indulgent as compatible with justice and

prudence. Man is apt to become proud, selfish and oppressive, and then difficulties arise which cannot be settled in peace. Real intelligence and oppression are incompatible, and wisdom is always modest and lenient, until forbearance ceases to be a virtue. All of you may join our street cleaning squad, and the sick and needy may draw their rations from our hotel store-room and shall be well provided for. You may call on me for anything else that is needed. [Hands him some supplements, saying]: Distribute them freely amongst your men, so that all may understand our ideas.

Applicant. Thank you, sir. The supplement has been read with great pleasure at our society's hall, and these will be often read and well preserved. Most of our men are mechanics, and perhaps would not like to clean streets; they could do more profitable work.

Dr. Dott. We have nothing else to do just now. Our factories which are in course of erection will soon give you more suitable employment, and perhaps teach your bosses a lesson. Your men are always at liberty to go whenever they will. I would not be ashamed to clean streets myself, and they will not be expected to do anything, which I would not do. We want to attend to the most needy first and encourage no idleness; if we are imposed upon in our works of charity, the needy ones will be cheated out of what would go to them. Our means, although large, are limited.

Applicant. I shall make my report to the society, and am much obliged to you for your offer. We will give you no cause to regret what you may do for us, but in contrary, all our energies shall be directed to aid you in your laudable enterprise. [Leaves].

John Park. I see there are plenty of chances to use money.

Dr. Dott. We will soon be ready to employ more laborers; we must help these people in some way; we cannot allow them to suffer, because their bosses will not do their duty; as long as they are willing to work, there is no danger of our supplies being exhausted. I will look out for that.

5th Applicant [a lady deeply veiled, a child on her arm, says]: I came to see Mr. Park.

[John Park seems to know that voice and looks at her in bewilderment.]

Dr. Dott. Are you not the lady I prescribed for a few nights ago?

Lady. Yes sir; and I am very much obliged to you. I recovered very quick. I am Mary Ark.

John Park [jumps up and looking at her exclains]: O, Mary, is that really you; I know it is — there is the ring I gave you. O, that I never had seen that Kate. Mary you look pale; sit down here; I am so glad you did not die with the cholera as Kate told me.

Mary Ark. I am so glad that you still know me. So Kate said that I was dead; she never was a good friend of mine and likely wished I was dead.

John Park. I can see now why she said so. But never mind, things are not so bad yet as they might be. [looking at the child]: Is that your child, Mary?

Mary Ark. Yes, Mr. Park. I despaired of ever seeing you again. Mr. Harsh, our former hotel-clerk, is the father. He has since deserted me and drank himself to death. I supported myself and child with washing and needlework, but lately my eyes failed, and I have since subsisted on charity. I have been at your hotel for several days and am so thankful to you.

John Park. And why did you not call on me at once? O, had I but seen you, but then I would not have known you, unless I had heard your voice, for I believed you dead.

Mary Ark. I could hardly muster up courage enough to make myself known to you, now since you got so wealthy. But the reading of the supplement inspired me with confidence. I longed to speak to you so much.

John Park. You must have suffered terribly and all through Kates fault. But may be she really believed what she said. In cholera time people die fast, and people do not go so much to funerals and to look at the dead. We will never part again, Mary, will we? [Mary nods assent]. But you must have better care now, your eyes want attending to. In the excitement I had forgotten, that Dr. Dott is so near. Doctor, what is the best to do with Mary's eyes? now do your very best. We must have them eyes all-right again.

Dr. Dott [looks at Mary's eyes and then says]: Rest is all them eyes need, I believe. They have been overtaxed, and will soon regain their strength again. A little cologne in the washwater frequently applied, and a little fresh lard at night may help materially to reduce the little

inflammation, provided she don't go to crying now with joy, as I think we all have reason to. I am really surprised at this turn of things.

John Park [calls the matron of the hotel and says to her]: Mary here wants good nursing and I will be obliged to you if you will see that she does not want for anything; her every wish shall be attended to. [John Park takes the child from Mary's lap and pets it, and then says]: It looks just like its mother, and Mary will soon be herself again, wont she, doctor; nothing the worse, but a few years older.

Dr. Dott. There is nothing to hinder it. The matron will see that she is well attended to. All she needs is rest and good care, and the color will soon return to her pale cheeks.

John Park aside to the matron. Mary is my betrothed. You see that she gets some nice clothes. [Hands her his pocket-book.] I want to have her look well again right fast. Now be good to her. I will not forget you.

John Park to Mary. Now, Mary, go with the matron here and rest yourself and take good care of that baby, for I love it the same as its mother. [Mary and matron leave.]

John Park to Dr. Dott. We will make up now with pleasures for past troubles. How quick things will take a turn sometimes.

Dr. Dott. I hardly know what to say to all this. She is certainly the same Mary. But what are we to do in regard to that advertisement now, if any one calls? I suppose it is no use to talk to you about anybody but Mary now.

[Here a lady enters and hands Dr. Dott a little enveloped note.]

Dr. Dott reads: I come to answer your marriage advertisement. Could I get an introduction to the advertiser?

Dr. Dott [looks perplexed at John, then begs the lady to be seated, and says aside to John]: This is an awful dilemma. She could not come at a worse time.

John Park. You will either have to marry her yourself or find her another husband, that is all you can do. I am out now. [Leaves.]

Dr. Dott [takes a seat alongside the lady and says]: Have you well weighed all the different requirements, and think that you can fill them all? You must excuse my exaction, for I have to be particular.

Lady. I am not afraid to bear the

strictest inquiry in all, and as I am not afraid to appear myself, I hope to get an introduction to the gentleman, whose advertisement, I must confess, has really attracted my fancy. There can be no harm in that, I hope.

Dr. Dott. Not at all, but I better own at once that our young man is supplied already. He accidentally met his long lost first love, not five minutes ago, and a marriage, I think, is already decided on. He had been wrongly informed of her death; in that way he became a candidate again.

Lady. I am always glad, when true hearts meet; but a little disappointed, I must acknowledge.

Dr. Dott. That is proof of a noble heart in yourself. Had we not better reverse that advertisement now; with your permission, I should be glad to advertise for you free of charge. Perhaps we can thereby make your call successful in its object in the end. I hope you know Dr. Dott to be strictly reliable. I want to make good this disappointment, if I can.

Lady. I have read your supplement with much pleasure, and am really glad to have made the acquaintance of its author. I can see no harm in accepting your proposition. I suppose the young man who just left was the advertiser.

Dr. Dott. Yes, ma'am, Mr. Park, the owner of this hotel, and my intimate friend. I am so glad that you accept my proposition. It will help me out of this dilemma. May I have the pleasure to know your name?

Lady. Mary Home of Home Farm.

Dr. Dott. The daughter of my friend Home, that is quite a surprise to me!

Mary Home. You seem to know father.

Dr. Dott. Indeed I do, we have been strong friends for several years, and he knows me like a book; but I did not know his daughter Mary; he told me that she was in Illinois somewhere, helping her uncle to take care of a large hotel. He was here only a few days ago, and never mentioned that his daughter had come home. Have you no message from him for me?

Mary Home. Father does not know yet that I am so near; for I never informed him that I was coming. I took a notion all at once to see my folks at home. The supplement fell accidentally into my hands, while in the cars this morning, and also the advertisement, and as I imagined to possibly find my ideal of a husband in

the advertiser, I resolved to try at once before going home.

Dr. Dott. I am really glad you did so, I have thus had the pleasure to make your acquaintance. You will find a very great change at your father's farm. He has sold out to Mr. Park, and intends to move to the city as soon as we can find a suitable man to relieve him.

Mary Home. I am sorry he did so. He will have hard work to find as comfortable a home in the city as at the farm. He never mentioned anything of the kind in his last letter of about a week ago.

Dr. Dott. He did not know himself then; but he wanted to sell for some time.

Miss Home. I must go to see him at once; I long to see all my folks again after so long an absence, and I like to see how astonished they will be at my arrival, it will be a perfect surprise.

Dr. Dott. I am sure to have that advertisement appear to suit in the morning. I will take all responsibility. I would really like to make your visit successful in its object if possible.

Mary Home. It can do no harm, as I have not the pleasure to be acquainted with any one that might possibly answer for a husband, for I am very particular in that respect. I am sure that as I have been taking care of my uncle's hotel, I can also take care of a smaller place. I am getting to old now to joke any, and as you have become my confident already and are father's friend, I know that I may trust you in this matter. You may let me know by letter, if anybody should apply for an interview; this is rather a secret, you know.

Dr. Dott. I will do as you say. Please tell your father to come to our party to-morrow night. I shall expect him with his whole family, and Miss Mary in particular.

Mary Home. Thank you, Doctor. I will tell him, and you may count on me sure. [Leaves.]

Enter *John Park*. Who knows what will come out of this advertisement yet. I see you had quite a talk with the nice lady.

Dr. Dott. You must have been listening, you rascal, you. She is Mr. Home's daughter Mary; this is the first time I saw her. Who knows? She is a noble woman. It is quite a surprise for me; my age is beginning to be oppressive to me for the first time. I wish it was to-morrow night, and I were a little younger.

John Park [consolingly]. She is not so

very young herself. She can't be much short of thirty. There is not too much difference in years, and it seems to me you look ten years younger since this interview.

Dr. Dott. You flatterer, you. I remember now of hearing Mr. Home say, that his Mary was thirty already about six months ago. She would have been older than you anyway.

John Park. You see how well I can guess. There is a real good chance for you, doctor. I know she likes you; a woman don't talk to a man like she did, unless she likes him. It would have been a hard time for me to stand her inquisition. She seems to be awful particular and she says so. You will suit her better.

Dr. Dott. I am afraid she only admires in me the supplement, but I must attend to the next applicant.

Enter *6th Applicant.* I wish to have this advertisement inserted in your paper. [Hands *Dr. Dott* copy.] Your manager refused to insert it in this shape, and I came to appeal to you; this same advertisement is in nearly every paper in the whole state.

Dr. Dott reads the advertisement and then says. I cannot put this in, because others do so. You say here, that this cough medicine which you recommend, is the best that is made, and, in fact, the only really good and scientifically prepared cough medicine. Then you go on and say, that others and imitations of your medicine are sold, but call all such mere vile decoctions intended to deceive people. You say such are without any merit, yours alone will cure every cough, no matter of how long standing. Now mister, I would like to know how you can swear to this, and you have to do that before it can be inserted. Don't you know that the same cough medicine will not cure all coughs if ever so good. That what cures once, will not cure always, that one cough is different from another, and that one constitution can bear, what another cannot. Don't you know, that you cannot put up any medicine so bad, that it may not prove useful to some, nor so good that it will suit all cases, and that many very valuable proprietary cough mixtures are sold daily besides yours. I call such words as are in your advertisement malicious, selfish falsehoods, and such cannot appear in our columns. Our manager is right in refusing it as it is. You will have to remodel it and bring it down to reason. You may

recommend your medicine as much as you can conscientiously under oath. Can you do that in this shape?

Applicant. Well, then I will throw out all you object to. The columns of the *Argument* are too valuable for advertising to leave it out altogether.

Dr. Dott. Go to our manager, he knows our invariable rules, and will do all I would.

[*Applicant* leaves looking very perplexed.]

John Park. That fellow cannot believe, that money cannot buy us for anything that is not truthful and not just.

Dr. Dott. People will not expect nor offer such things any more, when we once get fairly to work to annihilate all injustice and misrepresentations of whatever nature.

8th Applicant. I am out of a job, sir, and I read in your advertisement, that I could get work here.

Dr. Dott. Have you a family, sir?

Applicant. No, sir, I am all alone in this wicked world.

Dr. Dott. What makes you think this world so wicked?

Applicant. I have a long story to tell you, sir. A few nights ago I was passing quietly along the street, when suddenly I was knocked down, and before I knew what hurt me I was robbed of my pocket-book and watch. I recovered from the blow just time enough to see some fellows run off. I found a policeman and told him what had happened, but I never heard any more from my money nor from the robbers; I have the marks of the blow still left on my forehead. As all my money was stolen, I had to make some more to live on, and asked at a big bug's house on Fifth Avenue for a job. The man was just getting out of his carriage. I told him my story and he set me to work carrying and piling up a big pile of brick he had in the yard, from one side to the other. I done the job faithfully, he paid me and I asked him for more work. He told me if I wanted more I might carry all the brick back again, to where they were first. I asked him what use there was in that. Said he, just to give you work; what's the difference to you, so I pay you for it. Said I, I don't exactly like to do useless work, and wear out my hands and clothes to get an appetite, which is too big already. Can't you give me a job where there is some good use in? I will only damage them brick every time I

handle them. Said he roughly, I want you to do what I tell you. Said I, it would be better to set me to work cleaning the street, or watching that the house don't catch fire. By this time the fellow got hot and said, you piece of impudence, get out and never show your face here again. I have no use for the likes of you. Said I calmly, it is no use to get mad; as he was getting ready to run me off with a brick, I left him, saying: may be you will find your level some day. I suppose the fellow got mad because he thought, that I might teach him something. If all laboring men were like me, such fellows as him would have to do their own work, or starve, for I would not do a lick for one like him. If I did, I think I would be encouraging pride and tyranny, and now I am just a little curious to know your own private opinion of the matter, whether I am right, or he.

Dr. Dott. You are right undoubtedly, sir. I would have done the same in your place. In furnishing the people with labor, I consider it my duty to make such labor as useful and agreeable to perform, as I reasonably can, and if I did not know this, I would not get mad at being told; the fellow must have known himself, that it would have been better to clean the street, than to do useless work and damaging to the brick. The earth is large and there is plenty of room for useful labor anywhere. It would be no trouble to me to find useful employment for every honest man living, if I had the means and they were willing to work, we might have a perfect paradise, compared with what it is now, where about one-half lives in idleness on the other half's labor. That man likely never worked himself and never troubles himself about the rights of workmen. Perhaps he was taught these queer notions he has, and as he does not see much other society than the likes of him, he will never know better. He thinks he knows all. If that man wants anything, you may bet he will have it, even if somebody else has to suffer. Now, as you spoke about street cleaning, that is about the only job that I can put you at just now. You know it will improve the looks of the street, and be more healthy and comfortable for all that pass them.

Applicant. I will go to work cheerfully. If I was made for better work, you will soon find it out. I know that I can trust to a man like you.

Dr. Dott. Well then. You may report

to the captain of the street cleaning squad. Any policeman can tell where they are at work, they keep each other posted on the whereabouts of the squad, so as to know where they are in case of need. Yesterday the whole squad proved themselves very useful in helping the police to disperse a disorderly mob, and make arrests. [Applicant leaves.]

[Enter messenger, hands Dr. Dott a note.] *Dr. Dott* reads: The board of street commissioners has passed an unanimous resolution to pay Dr. Dott his whole expense of the men engaged by him in street cleaning, provided such expense be not more than is ordinarily paid by contract for similar labor performed. A vote of thanks to the men in the squad, for their aid in helping the police to perform their duty, where they would otherwise not have been able to do any good, was also passed unanimously; and the police have orders to read both resolutions before the men of the squad and to thank them specially in the name of the city.

Yours most respectfully

MAYOR.

Dr. Dott. This is cheering news for once. It will give a new impulse to my energies, and cheer up the men too. People like to see their services recognized. It will not cost the city half as much as ordinarily, and I have the satisfaction to know that the money of the city will do more good this time than it used to. There is a big difference in the way money is spent, and the good or bad it does. A big difference, if it goes to clothe and feed the poor, or to the race-course, gambling-hell or worse places; whether spent for luxuries and extravagances, or necessities and the most useful improvements. [To messenger.] Tell the mayor, that I am very much obliged to him. [Messenger leaves.]

9th Applicant. I came to see if you could not help me. My wife is lying very low with typhoid-fever, and the doctor says, if she does not soon get into better air and have better nursing, she must die. I am unable to buy the necessary medicines. The doctor has done all he can. He is a young beginner and poor himself. He has already gone in debt to get what was indispensable so far. The other doctors would not go at all, until I could pay them, or they stayed away after a visit or two. I had to send my poor little children to a sister of mine, as poor as myself; but there, at least, they will not

worry their poor mother with their pitiful calls. I tried to get admittance in the city hospital for her, but they sent me from one place to another, to get a ticket of admission, and there were so many formalities to go through, that I despaired of the task and came here.

Dr. Dott calls Mr. Paine, 2nd clerk, and says: Please, go with this man, and tell the attending physician to do the best he can for this man's wife. Here is 25 dollars for the doctor to buy all necessaries. Tell him to move the woman to Home's farm, if practicable. I will send a messenger over there immediately to have the little pleasure-house in the garden got ready for her reception; and you, my good man, don't be deprived of the presence of your dear children any longer, but take them along; there will be plenty of room for all. I hope that by these means your wife's life may be saved, and all once more be joy in your household. Depend on it, we will leave nothing undone, which can help to attain that end; we must hope for the best and work for it. Tell the young physician to call on me, as I am about to quit my practice. I may be able to do him some good; he has done nobly with you. [Applicant leaves with Mr. Paine; his heart so full of gratitude that he cannot speak, but weeps with joy.]

John Park. I bet that young doctor is a noble young man, who will be fit to take your practice.

Dr. Dott. That is what I think. I may be able to give him a good start, and he deserves it.

John Park. I once experienced the same difficulty to get admitted to a hospital as this applicant did. I had such hard work to find the right man, that my strength failed me, and then the police had to take me there.

Enter Mr. Eal, leading a woman by the arm. [The woman is a little the worse for whisky.] *Mr. Eal* says to *Dr. Dott*: This woman has stolen little articles belonging to the hotel and sold them to get whisky and tobacco; she is not sober yet, and the police know her to be a hard character.

Dr. Dott to woman kindly: Are you in the habit of getting drunk? Answer truly now.

Woman. Yes, sir. I will not deny it, I cannot do without whisky and tobacco.

Dr. Dott. That is bad; but why did you not ask for what you wanted, rather than try to get it by stealing.

Woman. I did not think that I would get any by asking, and I needed both so bad.

Dr. Dott. Don't you think it is wrong to get drunk and to steal from the very place that offers you a home?

[Woman looks down ashamed.]

Dr. Dott. Don't you know, that whatever you take from here, will be taken from some needy person like yourself? Those things will have to be replaced, and it will be that much less to help the poor.

Woman. I did not think you would miss it. I will not do it again.

Dr. Dott. I will pardon you this time. Hereafter, when you need anything, call on us first, we will furnish you with all the necessaries. But you must leave off whisky and tobacco. They are luxuries which we cannot afford; there are too many that suffer for necessaries. Do not steal again, for you will be strictly watched, and if detected again at stealing, be turned over to the law as unfit to be in the society of good people.

Mr. Eal here detects a bottle of whisky under her apron and hands it to the doctor.

Dr. Dott. This is some of the poison you like so well, then. It is very good medicine in the right place, but it becomes dangerous in weak hands, whereof it soon becomes the master; if not checked in time it will lead to ruin.

Woman. I need some whisky very bad right now. I am craving for it and tremble all over.

Dr. Dott to *Mr. Eal*. Give this woman a right good hot cup of coffee or tea. First I will try some other stimulant, to see if I cannot overcome that bad craving and trembling. May be a little ether or Hyocyamus may do it, if tea or coffee will not. If we can overcome it with these, it will be better; if nothing else will answer, then give her a little at a time of the whisky. [Hands him the bottle.] Set her to work at something that will employ her mind and keep her with some trusty good servants, so that she may not be tempted again. Have her watched closely, and see that everybody is kind to her, and then report to me once in a while how she gets along. Her case deserves particular attention, if we want to save her; she is a good looking woman, and may do much good yet. Her expressions inspire me with confidence. [Mr. Eal leaves with the woman crying bitterly.]

10th Applicant. I came to collect them six dollars for rent, which my tenant said you would pay.

Dr. Dott. What is your name, sir?

Applicant. Holt!

Dr. Dott. Ah, I have heard of that name before, the president of a mining company. Permit me to ask you if you ever read our first supplement?

Mr. Holt. Yes, sir, I did, but what has that to do with the six dollars I want?

Dr. Dott. You would oblige me very much by reading it again. [Hands him a copy.] This time weigh well every sentence and think of its application to collecting rents from the poor.

Mr. Holt [angrily]: I have no time to lose, I want them six dollars and be gone.

Dr. Dott. You will not lose any time reading the supplement, it is really the best way you can employ a few minutes usefully, and if you take it to heart, it may do you much good.

Mr. Holt. I did not come to listen to a sermon. I tell you for the last time, will you pay them six dollars or not?

Dr. Dott. Yes, sir, I will pay them, and a million times six dollars, before I would see you grind that poor and helpless tenant into dust. Have you no pity for your tenant's sick children, have you no ear for charity? Can it be possible that even the reading of the supplement has not touched that tender part of conscience, which I thought was in every man, a flinty landlord not excepted. I can hardly believe that you know the poor and helpless condition your tenant is in. But go and examine into it, look at his sick children, his poor wife, worn out with watching, the empty larder, at least so it was, before I sent them food, the horrible neglected state of your premises in regard to health and comfort, and then, after you have seen all, come for your six dollars, if you will. I shall pay them then, but not willingly. Not until by due process of law you compel your tenant to pay, and then I shall have an opportunity to let the whole country know your conduct in this case. It shall in all its truth be published in the ARGUMENT, with your ugly picture at the head, so that everybody may know and beware of you. I shall spare no money nor pains, and should it cost thousands and years of labor, to see that the poor are not trampled upon, and shall do all in my power to prevent you, a rich man, to live in extravagance on the sweat of your poor tenants. Remember that we have the ability

and the means to leave no mean act of yours unconcealed; if you are passed reform then we consider you dangerous to our welfare, and have a right to publish your acts as a warning to others. Such I consider my duty as an editor. It is for you to choose, whether you will add them six dollars to your already to large income, or whether you will obey the dictates of your conscience, 'if you have any left. [Mr. Holt leaves.]

John Park. I bet that man feels the cheapest of any man in these diggings. It was a perfect treat to me the way you laid it on to him. He was in hot water all the time; in his place I would have run off at once. I would not want to take such a lecture.

Dr. Dott. That he listened to all I said and kept so dumb, shows that there is a good spark left in him. His guilty conscience held him and made him listen in silence. We shall see in a day or two if I am right or not

Enter *11th Applicant*, with a boy to guide him. Applicant says to Dr. Dott: I heard your supplement read, and come to see if you could not do something for me. I come straight from the poor house. Once I was a gay young man; I earned and spent money freely. I did not look to the future, else I would not have to stay at the poorhouse now. I was working in a fire-works factory as foreman and part owner. An accident occurred and left me as I am. Many others were killed or crippled with me. Everything I had in money and property went to pay doctor bills, and so I determined at last to go to the poorhouse rather than become a burden to my friends, who were not able to afford me any better accommodations without depriving themselves of their hard earned savings. I am deprived of the use of my eyes entirely; a helpless cripple. It is true I do not suffer for the bare necessities of life, but I cannot feel content with such. What is life without a little pleasure. I long to make myself a little useful, if ever so little; my ambition is not dead yet; my mind continually seeks for food as well as the body. Regulations at the poorhouse are so oppressive in many ways, and the officers so careless and unobliging, although I once helped to pay taxes wherewith they are paid their salaries, that I seldom can get out of doors, and then have to be begging for every little thing I wish. Oh how I wish I could attend a lecture or listen to music, song, etc., sometimes at least. The

officers tell me they cannot afford such things; they are rough and snippish in their answers, so that I dare not call on them again. It is true I managed to start a little singing club, but we do not get ahead much, there is no leader, and I can only sing by ear. The society at the poorhouse is not very choice nor orderly nohow.

Dr. Dott. Where there is a will there is a way. I am sorry to hear such complaints from a place that is intended to be a fit place for any one to stay. I would have been willing to donate millions to the poorhouse, could I have been assured of seeing it as it ought to be. We are now trying to build a place, where we would be willing to live ourselves, should we ever be compelled to seek an asylum. This community is rich, and there are many willing and able hands, but nothing can prosper, where the head, (that is the officers,) are selfish, careless and idle. I hope that we may be spared that curse. For this reason, all our enterprizes will be Mr. Park's private property, and he will see that they do as much good as possible. By the way, you seem to have a good voice, I believe it could be turned to good account.

Applicant. I used to be a good singer once, and entertained many a company by my songs. I think I have not lost my voice yet, although I am out of practice.

Dr. Dott. I love singing and music myself. Song is one of the greatest pleasures in life. I will engage a good leader, and as soon as our buildings, now in course of erection, are ready to be occupied, I will send for you to live with us. At present I cannot afford to give you better accommodations than you have already, for I am pressed with applications from all sides and there is no room yet at the farm, to gather in and practice music. I intend that all the inmates of the home shall have a chance to partake in such enjoyments as we can afford. So have a little patience until I send for you. [Applicant leaves with many expressions of gratitude. Dr. Dott notes down his name, etc.]

John Park. That man will be a valuable acquisition, I bet. He will not only be a good singer, but I think he would make a good judge. He is blind and therefore his eyes will not make him one sided so easy. He seems to have good common sense, and this is sharpened by a keen and varied hard experience. He has just ambition enough to look for nothing but justice and the love of his fellow-men. He

is not so likely to be led astray, or be selfish; he being helpless, I think makes him more sensitive of justice.

Dr. Dott. A very good idea, that. There must be a judge at the home, we cannot always be there ourselves and decide these little difficulties that will arise, we will only listen to appeals, if he proves to be as good as you think he will.

3rd Applicant returns after having slept out his drunk, looking rather bashful.

Dr. Dott kindly says to him: Well, my man, what can I do for you to-day?

Applicant. I am awful dry just now.

Dr. Dott to John Park. Please order him a good cup of coffee. [John Park goes after it himself.] You don't want to get drunk again, do you? I hope you will keep sober now.

Applicant. I will have to keep sober now, for I have not the wherewith to get drunk.

Dr. Dott. What made you fall into such a horrible practice?

Applicant. I would like to stay drunk the balance of my days. I can have no more peace in this world no way, unless I am dead drunk.

Dr. Dott. What makes you think that, open you heart to us, may be we can help you in a better way.

Applicant. There is no help for me. I lost my only boy a short time ago. He died with pneumonia. He was just two years old and so smart for his age; but what was better, he was such a good natured and affectionate child. How we loved each other words cannot tell. It nearly kills me to think of it. He was such a good boy, everybody that saw him loved him, they all told me he was too good to live long. It proved only too true. How he used to cling around my neck and say those sweetest of all words to a parent, mama and papa. He is dead now and nothing to replace him. My wife, the poor creature, is fretting herself away fast. It is only in forgetfulness when I am drunk and asleep, that I can find any rest; my strength will soon fail, and all will be over. I do not want to live without my boy.

Dr. Dott. Don't you think it is your own conduct that makes your wife fret all the more? have you no pity for her? You act too selfish, I am afraid. If you were making yourself useful at home in place of being drunk away from home, I think your wife's influence would soon help you bear that terrible affliction better, for woman is strongest in such cases, frequent-

ly so at least. What is your name and what business do you generally follow.

Applicant. My name is George Fitzsimmons, and I am an engineer by trade. I used to be a good hand while my boy lived, but I have done nothing but drink and weep since. If I had only been able to surround my boy with all the precautions against cold, and had a right good house, like some rich folks have, I might have prevented this calamity. But our house was not as good as it ought to be; and we had too work to hard to bestow the necessary attention on him.

Enter a *veiled lady*; she goes timidly up to Mr. Fitzsimmons and taking him by the hand, says: Come home, George, I have been looking for you since yesterday, and only accidentally heard you where here.

George. Yes, Sarah, I will go, but there is no home for me without my boy. The empty chair, the vacant cradle, his little clothes, the looks of them are enough to drive me to distraction, and still I love to look on them, to hug them and press them to my heart, for I seem to see my boy in them. His memory is so clear and dear to me.

Dr. Dott to Mrs. Fitzsimmons. Pardon me, madam, if I offer a little suggestion to both of you. I will employ your husband as engineer, and give both of you a home at our farm. I think a change from the scenes of your sorrowful home will do good to both of you. We have several orphan boys there, and perhaps you could become attached to them, if you help raise them, and thereby not miss your boy quite so much. They need to have somebody, that takes a parents place, and it seems to me, good woman, you are just the person that could do this.

Sarah to *George*. Oh *George*, take the gentleman's offer. I would be so glad. You know the landlord will not wait much longer for his rent and I am too weak to stand it much longer, if things go as they have been.

George. So it be then for your sake. I will try to do better once more. [To *Dr. Dott*.] But, sir, can you trust a man like me, who has gone so low? My nerves are so unsteady.

John Park enters with a cup of coffee, handing it to *George*, says: Try this, my man, it will help you.

George drinks some and handing it to *Sarah*, says: Take some, *Sarah*, likely you have not tasted anything since I left.

Sarah takes some and says: I feel bet-

ter now, this has been the most joyful day in a long time to me, *George*, if you go to work now; I am sure you will not impose on the gentleman's charity.

Dr. Dott. Mr. Owen, our chief engineer, will see that you are well taken care of. He will do all in his power to help you on to prosperity. Just open your heart to him as you did to me.

George. Mr. Owen, my good old boss, he knows every inch of me. I am afraid he has lost faith in my ability to reform. I am ashamed to appear before him, but I must and I will. Try, try again, used to be his motto, and I will make use of it now.

Dr. Dott. Never fear; tell him I sent you. You will there find such different companions than you have been used to lately, that with your wife's and their aid, you cannot fail to overcome your habit and to feel at home once more. The orphan boys will arouse your sympathy for them, and, although I cannot give you back your boy, I can at least help you to an opportunity, to do some good for yourself and these poor orphans. Before you will open such a wide field for the useful employment of your abilities, intermingled with little pleasures, that you will be glad to have abandoned those companions that led you into drinking, idling and consequent degradation. At the farm you will be removed from all such temptations. Cheer up, my good people, [hands them a supplement,] in this you may find a good deal to read, that will help you in your affliction. [To *John Park*.] Please take these people to the dining room and order a good meal for them, before they enter on their way to the farm. [John leaves with Mr. and Mrs. Fitzsimmons following.]

Enter *12th Applicant*. I come to see if I could not get a situation about the hotel. I did act as assistant clerk under Mr. Eal about six months ago.

Dr. Dott. Why did you not stay with Mr. Eal then?

Applicant. My education was not as good as I wanted it to be, and I determined to go to school again on the money I had saved. I have been at school ever since. I think I can make myself more useful now.

Dr. Dott. That shows very good sense; but why did you not go to school in your young days?

Applicant. My guardian gave me no time. Father left plenty of property for sister and me, to have us well educated, and then have enough left to give us a

good start in life. The property became very valuable since, but it is all in other hands now. My guardian has made away with it somehow, and got rich himself; he was as poor as a church mouse before.

Dr. Dott. Did you not look into the ways that your guardian managed, since you got able to do so?

Applicant. My guardian kept me at farm work until I became of age. As I got very little learning until then, I was in ignorance of everything except what the neighbors would tell me. Since then I worked and went to school alternately, as best I could. I engaged a lawyer one time to help me look into my guardian's management. I went to great expense in getting abstracts and inquiring about, and then all at once my lawyer told me, unless I got better testimony, my case was hopeless. My money was all gone and I went to work for Mr. Hone. My guardian had a son, who was a good man, his father would not let him marry my sister, and as the two loved each other, they were compelled to run away. Both since died, after having suffered much from unused exposure and hard times. My lawyer once spoke of fine prospects of getting all our property back; sister relied too much on this and the disappointment hastened her death. The last six months I devoted every spare moment to looking over all records that might give me an idea of the way the property went, and I found out that my former lawyer is some way connected with my guardian in doing away with that property. I want to save me some more money, so that I can enter into suit against both the rascals. I have a pretty sure case against them now, but I want to be able to devote my whole time to the suit myself. I will not trust another lawyer without watching him very close. I think my guardian would sacrifice lots of money and buy up judge and lawyer if I do not watch. I mean to be sure before I go ahead again.

Dr. Dott. I think you will make a good clerk, and you may act as such under Mr. Eal again. I will get my own counsellor to help you look into this matter, if you will consent; he is a smart man and will find the guilty parties if anybody can. I hate to see you cheated out of your rightful property, and I will help you get your rights if I can. May I know the rascally guardian's and lawyer's name, so as to beware of them?

Applicant. My guardian's name is Holt,

the lawyer's name is Care and my own is Far. Mr. Holt is as hard a landlord now as he was a guardian.

Dr. Dott. Mr. Far, you astonish me. Mr. Care is my own counsellor in whom I always had the utmost confidence, and he is to be such a big rascal!

Mr. Far. I can hardly be mistaken in the matter and will show you my proof.

Dr. Dott. I must sift this matter at once; Mr. Care is such a splendid smooth talker. Please show me the proof. I want to know all. The charges are too serious.

Mr. Far. Here are the papers. Mr. Care was judge then, when the papers were filed. I did not know this until a few days ago, when I hunted over the records at court.

Dr. Dott. It is surely the same Care, for he was judge about five years ago, when he returned to his practice as lawyer. Go on, Mr. Far, and explain to me.

Mr. Far. Judge Care issued the orders of sale for most of our father's property on one false claim at least; and I think I have found other false claims against our property, that are filed as paid now by the property sold. My guardian had a great sum allowed to him by Judge Care for sister's and my maintenance, although all the neighbors know, that the work both of us done for Mr. Holt was worth more, than our board and clothes. We could have gotten better accommodations, and wages besides at our neighbors, but we were not free and I wanted to stick it out, if possible. I was determined he should have no complaint to make, while I was under his roof. You see an affidavit here of a certain Mr. Parson, whose claim for four thousand dollars with interest is on record as paid by Mr. Holt. I accidentally found the only Mr. Parson in that whole country and asked him in regard to that claim. He knew Mr. Holt and my father very well, but said that he never had any such claim, nor ever signed or swore to any such papers. Here was a clear case of forgery. I got Mr. Parson's affidavit to that effect at once, but unluckily the poor man was killed by a steamboat accident. We had determined to go and confront Mr. Holt, as soon as he would return from Philadelphia. I am very glad I got this affidavit at least. The justice who took it also knows Mr. Parson.

Dr. Dott. I see Mr. Poe's signature to a claim here.

Mr. Far. I have not yet been able to inquire into that. Do you know such a man?

Dr. Dott. Mr. Poe is dead, but his daughter, the only heir he left, may know something about it. I know her well. [Enter Miss Poe.] *Dr. Dott* says: Ah, here she comes, just as though we had called her.

Miss Poe. Good-day, gentlemen. Doctor, I must confess, that I have been imprudent again; I feel bad to-day and come to get your advice again. I wish, I could learn better.

Dr. Dott to Miss Poe. We will talk about your malady after a while. I see it is not so very urgent. You happen to come just at a time when we were talking about you.

Miss Poe. Then I want to know what you were saying about me.

Dr. Dott [showing her a document]: Do you know if this is your father's signature?

Miss Poe looking at it. I know it is not, for father told me that he never signed his name to any document, without putting a dot in the ring of the P, and this has no dot in it. What is the document about?

Dr. Dott. It is a supposed claim, or petition for payment of a claim of two thousand dollars on a store account, &c. against a Mr. Far.

Miss Poe. I can look over father's books to see if he had such a claim, for he was very careful in his business and told me, that all his transactions were briefly described in the book he gave me. He done this to provide against future false claims and to save me trouble. Mr. Care has all the books in his office now; he took them to hunt up some evidence in a case that he was interested in as he said.

Dr. Dott. Did he mention any names?

Miss Poe. I think he said something about a Mr. Holt, and a Mr. Far, but I paid no particular attention to it. You know Mr. Care is an old friend of mine.

Dr. Dott. What a lot of evidence accidents will sometimes bring to view. This matter is getting very serious, and we best send for Mr. Care at once to explain things if he can. [To Jac:] Tell Mr. Care I wish to see him on business of great importance. [Jac leaves.]

Dr. Dott to Miss Poe: I am really alarmed at things, and the way all of us might possibly be affected, for Mr. Care's honesty is brought into very great doubt,

if not worse. There is very serious evidence against his actions when he was judge. Mr. Far here makes the accusation.

Miss Poe. I am really surprised. Mr. Care has always acted the gentleman towards me.

Dr. Dott. He seems to be a very great flatterer. Here he comes, maybe he can clear himself. [Enter Mr. Care who is visibly alarmed at the sight of Mr. Far, but soon regains his composure and says to Miss Poe:] I hope you did not come for medicine again?

Miss Poe [coolly]: I am quite unwell.

Dr. Dott to Mr. Care [showing on Mr. Far]: Are you acquainted with Mr. Far?

Mr. Care [extends his hand to Mr. Far saying]: How do you do, Mr. Far?

Mr. Far [steps back saying]: I shall not take that hand, until it is washed of the crime that clings to it.

[Mr. Care turns pale with consternation and has to grasp a chair.]

Dr. Dott. This is an unpleasant affair. [to Mr. Care, handing him the documents]: Are these signatures genuine Mr. Care? You have certified to them yourself as judge and ought to know!

Mr. Care [manages to examine the papers and says]: They must be; but how came these papers here?

Mr. Far. I found them in hunting over old files at the clerk's office. Likely they were forgotten to be destroyed. The clerk being a friend of mine allowed me to take them along and make use of them if I could. He said that they are no more use to the court, but it would be best to return them again, after I was through with them.

Mr. Care. This is a misdemeanor of the clerk of the court. Those papers have no business to be taken off file. I shall have to make complaint at once.

Dr. Dott [sternly]: What I want to know is, if these signatures are genuine?

Mr. Care. They must be.

Miss Poe. I know father's signature there is not genuine; for, as I said before, he always put a dot in the ring of the P and this P has no dot in it.

Dr. Dott. Maybe Mr. Poe's book will throw some light on the matter. If he had any such claim, we will find it there; but, Mr. Care, there is another claim of a Mr. Parson, who in this affidavit swears that that claim is a forgery, that he never signed nor had any such claim as that against Mr. Far, Sr.

Miss Poe [getting alarmed, to *Dr. Dott*]: Please, send *Jac* after father's books.

Mr. Care. *Mr. Poe* was very careless in such business; I doubt if you can find all such claims in his books.

Miss Poe [angrily]: Father was careless, did you say; a man that can say that is capable of anything, even of forgery. I must have them books at once. I had no business to entrust them to you noway.

Dr. Dott to *Mr. Care.* We insist on looking over the books. *Jac* will go after them.

[*Mr. Care* mechanically hands *Jac* the office-key, who then goes with *Miss Poe* for the books.]

Mr. Care. We are lost.

Dr. Dott. These are grave charges, *Mr. Far* has against you; you seem to have a guilty conscience, *Mr. Care.* Whom are we to trust if our judges and lawyers commit such acts of dishonesty?

Mr. Far. He refused to give me back the fee I had paid him in the hope that he would honestly earn it; and done all he could to lead me off the right track in order to hide his acts of dishonesty.

Enter *Miss Poe* and says: As I imagined, the name of *Far* is not in the register of father's book at all; and, of course, he never had any claim against a man of that name, else it would surely be found there. [to *Dr. Dott*]: I am too excited to talk about anything now, I will return when I get a little quieter. [to *Mr. Care*]: I am done with you, you are full of falsehood. [Leaves with her books, saying to *Mr. Far*]: Any time that you need the evidence of my books, just call on me.

Dr. Dott to *Mr. Care.* I must consider you guilty of a terrible crime; I did not expect such in you.

Mr. Care. Spare me this exposure.

Dr. Dott. It is *Mr. Far*, not I, that can do that.

Mr. Far. I leave all with *Dr. Dott.* I am unable to enter suit, until I can earn the necessary money.

Dr. Dott. Justice must be and I will see that it is done. [to *Mr. Care*]: You must return to *Mr. Far* all his rightful property at once, or I will engage *Mr. Home* to attend to this matter for *Mr. Far.* This seems to me to be another proof, that a man does not get rich so quick honestly.

Mr. Care. I am willing to return all, only keep this matter from the public. I must see *Mr. Holt*, who is the originator of all this business; we are both lost. *Mr.*

Far, have pity with my family; they are innocent; it will take all I have.

Mr. Far. You can never atone for all. Your villainies are indirectly the cause of my poor sister's death; and money or its value can never repair the damages caused by the many hours of anger, sorrow and suffering that have been caused by your criminal conduct. Remember, that such acts lead to prison. Hanging would be too good for you. I shall not release you until the last dollar you or *Mr. Holt* possess, shall be turned over to *Dr. Dott* as trustee, who, I know, will do justly with it. If you are really penitent and wish to reform, *Dr. Dott* may leave you enough to make a new start with, and to keep your innocent family from want. Although they are not better than many others, the sudden fall from riches to poverty may be too hard for them to bear, and I hate to see the innocent suffer. Now you know my terms.

Mr. Care to *Dr. Dott.* I hope you will act as trustee; I will do anything to save my family.

Dr. Dott. I shall accept in this case, since *Mr. Far* has also signified the same wish.

Mr. Far. We better send for *Mr. Holt* and settle this business at once. He is in the city now.

Dr. Dott. I do not believe that you can get him to come here. I think he did not like the way I lectured to him the other day in a little business we had together; and he will not like to appear before me again, although he has acted on my suggestions favorably. He has not come yet to collect them six dollars for rent, nor sued his tennant.

Mr. Far. He cannot escape with such testimony against him. I am not afraid to go and see him, he is a natural coward, his guilty conscience makes him so. I whaled him once, when I could get no other satisfaction out of him for his meanness, in refusing to let me keep the clothes he had given me; that was the time when I left him after becoming of age. I could not control my temper at this mean act. [To *Mr. Care.*] Let us go at once and see *Mr. Holt*, since I have gone so far, I want to lose no time and finish this business at once.

Dr. Dott to *Mr. Far.* Be careful *Mr. Far*, you cannot trust these fellows, you must make them come to terms at once, or they will outwit you. Take along somebody that can hold these fellows to their task.

Mr. Far. I shall take my friend Moriarty along, he is constable and can help to put a stop to any attempt at fooling me further. Come along Mr. Care, I want your assistance now. This thing must be settled at once. [Both leave.]

John Park to *Dr. Dott.* I only heard part of this drama, but enough to make me shudder all over, when I think how lucky I was to escape the clutches of such bad men so far.

Dr. Dott. We shall have to look over all the acts of Mr. Care; I thought formerly he was honest, now I am convinced of the contrary.

John Park. All the deeds are right and recorded. I took the precaution to have them looked over by the recorder, whom I paid well for his troubles. I wanted to be secure.

Dr. Dott. That shows more foresight in you than I would have had.

Enter a messenger, hands to *Dr. Dott* a note. *Dr. Dott* reads:

DEAR DOCTOR:

I shall probably come to the party to-morrow night, to which you were so kind to invite me through my daughter Mary. How did she come to call on you? She won't tell me, and says, I will find out in a day or two. I did not know you were acquainted with her. I shall here make a little report about the way things look about the farm. The contractors are already busy at work. The place swarms with men like a bee-hive. One of the men you sent me proved to be a good musician, and I at once took advantage of this accomplishment, and had him entertain the whole population of the farm on several occasions; this is quite a treat, and all the people like it. I lectured to the whole crowd every night on some subject of useful knowledge, and my hearers take much interest therein. They prove the most orderly and attentive audience I ever lectured to. Of course this is because it is new to them. All the work goes by regular relieves, so that no time is lost, and the men are not over-worked. There is perfect harmony everywhere so far, no drunkenness, nor insubordination, nor idleness visible anywhere. The men seem to enter upon the spirit of the supplement without compulsion. The contractors are able and reliable men; we had many satisfactory consultations, and arranged our plans in harmony. But there is some trouble outside of the farm. My neighbor's

hired hands were present at our entertainments every night; to-day I went to this neighbor to engage his milk and butter for the hotel, as I did not have enough to supply the demand. I did not know then, that nearly all the hands had left him to go to work for the contractors at our place. My neighbor was in such a rage about this, that he refused to let me have anything. He told me, that we would spoil all the laboring men, so that they would be fit for nothing. I tried to argue with him, but I found that his opinions are too firmly seated. He thinks a laborer was not made to be treated any better than he did treat them; he would not eat at the same table with them, nor try to learn them things that were above their station. When I got home, I found that the men left him, because they liked better to be in good company, under good bosses, and to partake of all these little amusements that we arranged, and be provided for in every respect, than to work hard for little pay under an unmerciful hard boss, who did not care what become of them, so he got as much work done as possible. If he had treated his men right, they would not have left him, as they were admitted free to our amusements anyway, and did not leave on that account. As I think you will have no use for such a neighbor, I propose that you buy him out. He wants to sell bad, all at once, and move to the city; and the contractors agree with me, that this place will add materially to all arrangements and plans. His price is just one-half of what Mr. Park paid me, and I think very cheap at that. He may change his notion if you do not buy while his blood is up with rage and discontent. Please answer immediately, so that I may act according. More to-morrow night.

Yours truly,

HOME.

John Park. A capital man that Mr. Home, he is about as near like Dr. Dott as one egg to another, and a smart lawyer too. I don't think there is money enough in existence to buy him into a dishonest act.

Dr. Dott. I am glad you think so well of my friend Home. He would never have sold that farm if it was not for helping some of his old friends out of some legal difficulties; these require his presence nearer court. He has nothing but justice and charity in view; he has many friends, a clear conscience, and is in fact, a model man. What do you say about buying that other place?

John Park to messenger. Tell Mr. Home to draw on me for the money, and take possession of the place at once. I think we will be able to make good use of it.

Dr. Dott. That is the way to do it. We want plenty of room, and have no use for a man that is as selfish as that neighbor, who thinks workingmen should obey all his aristocratic demands. It may be a simple difference of opinion, but men like him are hard to get along with.

SIXTH SCENE.

AT THE HOTEL PARLOR.

Present, John Park and Mary, his wife, Dr. Dott, Miss Poe, Mr. Eal, Jac and a multitude of hotel guests, employees, &c. A band of music is performing to entertain the assembled company.

Enter Mr. Home and his daughter Mary.
Dr. Dott goes to receive them and says: I am very glad to see you. [Bowing very pleasantly before Mary, conducts both to Mr. Park, where they take seats.]

Mr. Home to Mr. Park. I heard something about a wedding that was to come off soon. Mary told me about your having found your old sweetheart again; I am very glad to hear this, and congratulate you heartily.

Mr. Park. The wedding is over already. [Introduces his wife and says:] We concluded to have a quiet, private wedding. [Mary Home engages in conversation with Mr. and Mrs. Park.]

Dr. Dott takes Mr. Home aside and says: You wanted to know how I got acquainted with your daughter, I thought she had told you all about it ere this.

Mr. Home. Not a word do I know more than that she brought me your invitation to this party.

Dr. Dott. We will not talk about our little secret just now, that is, the way we got acquainted. But I want to know from you, if you have any objections if I pay my attentions to Mary. I am really in love with her at first sight. I am in earnest Mr. Home.

Mr. Home. I have no objections at all. How could I have any, but I will tell you before hand, that you will have to bear sifting, if you want to catch her. She has stood many a long siege ere this. She is very particular and so undisguised in her expres-

sions, that few ever ventured to pop the question; they learned before hand what she thought of them. She is getting to be an old maid now, and gets harder to please all the time. I only guess from her letters, that her heart is free yet.

Dr. Dott. I like her all the better for being so particular. All sensible girls are so. Let us join the company. I will tell you more after a while.

Here both go to join Mr. and Mrs. Park. Mary is entertaining the company by a song, after she has done, the whole company applaud, and Dr. Dott congratulates her especially on her artistic performance and splendid voice.

Mary Home says: Dr. Dott, you must also do something now, I hear from Mr. Park, that you got up this party according to your own taste.

Dr. Dott. I am not a good singer, Miss Home, but as it is about lecture time, I might as well begin, and I shall spare no effort to entertain you all. He mounts the lecturer's stand, and instantly all is silence. *Dr. Dott* says:

I am really glad to see so many happy faces assembled around me, and especially, when I look back to the day not long ago, when things were more gloomy, when many of us did not know where to get a meal, or where to rest our weary body. Not many years ago I came to this neighborhood a stranger. I was young and inexperienced then, times were hard, and I tried in vain to get employment at anything that might offer. One day I was walking along the track of a railroad, my feet were blistered from three or four days walking. I passed many nice places and happy homes, but it seemed there was no place for me. Wherever I would make an attempt to enter and try for work, a big bull dog would bar the gate and guard the fence. People were busy in the fields then, I met a great many that were traveling like myself in search of work; I formed no acquaintance with them, for I was bashful and found none whose habits suited my taste. I did not know then the cause of my failure to obtain work or assistance. For the last two days of my journey I had eaten nothing, slept in a fence corner, and drank the water of the creeks and springs, that is free to all. I had not learned yet, that strangers always have hard work to find employment, especially when work is not pressing, and idle hands plenty; people do not like to trust strangers and are not apt to believe their stories. You

see I had run away from a home of plenty, because things did not go exactly to suit me, and I imagined that I could not fail to make my fortune wherever I went. My little spare change soon gave out and then I began to make acquaintance with misery, suffering and the villainies of mankind in general. I was now thrown entirely on my own resources, and those were not large. I was merely a young inexperienced boy, well knowing how things ought to be, but not knowing how they really were, and so I was terribly disappointed in everything. One night I entered a nice little village. I must have been a sorry looking object, for everybody seemed to look at me. Silently I walked along the street, lined with pretty houses on both sides, until I reached the court-house square. I was completely worn out, and I sat down on the steps of a large hotel, where the bell was just ringing for supper; but I knew it did not ring for me. How I wished for the price of a meal to relieve my hunger, or even the remains of food on the table, which are so often thrown away. How I envied the many people who went in to get their supper; why was not I as lucky as they? I waited until supper was over and then resolved once more to try for work or something to eat at the hotel. Perhaps I would find a home there. I found the proprietor sitting in his office, leisurely picking his teeth. I approached him timidly and asked if he had anything to do for me. I said I was willing to do anything to earn a living. His answer was short, "no." But hunger was pressing and I asked him for something to eat as I was hungry and had no money. He said angrily: "Go away, I have no time to talk to beggars." I said no more and walked away in despair, dragging my weary limbs along until I got to a bridge across a deep little stream. I sat down exhausted on the edge of the bridge. My mind became confused and I fell into a stupor. Hunger that was so pressing before, ceased to be felt. I became chilled from the cool night air and want of nourishment, and this chill roused me to sensibility. I thought of home for a while and how everybody but myself was cared for; even the cows who were laying along the bank of the stream, seemed to be so contented, that I envied them. In my mind I thought over the hardships of my life and the future, which lay so dark before me. Weary of life and despairing of ever seeing a friendly face again, I thought seriously of ending my troubles by a leap

into the deep water below, and thus end this torture. What use am I in this world, but a moment and I will be at rest; suddenly I heard a voice; a man stood behind me and said: "are you sick, mister?" These words came like a soothing remedy to my relief. One word brought another; to him I opened my heart and found a willing listener to my story. The result was, he took me to his home and cared for me as best he could. My benefactor was a poor Irish laborer. He gave me much good advice, and I left his house convinced in my mind, that a poor man has more charity than the rich. The truth of the old song: "The Irishman's Shanty," was verified at this man's house in every particular. I will read it for you:

THE IRISHMAN'S SHANTY.

Did you ever go into an Irishman's shanty?
Och, boys, that's the place where the wiesky is plenty;
With a pipe in his mouth; there sits Paddy so free,
Not a king in his palace is prouder than he.

There's a three-legged stool, and a table to match,
And the door of the shanty is locked with a latch;
There's a neat feather-matress, all bursting with straw,
For the want of a bedstead it lies on the floor.

There's a snug little bureau, without paint or gilt,
Made out of boards that were left when the shanty was built;
There's a three-cornered mirror that hangs on the wall;
The devil a face has been it at all.

He has pigs in the sty, and a cow in the stable,
And he feeds them on scraps that is left from the table;
They'd starve if confined, so they roam at their ease,
And come into the shanty whenever they please.

He can relish good victuals as ever you ate,
But is always contented with prairies and mate.
He likes them cold if he can't get them hot,
And makes tea in a bowl if he can't get a pot.

He has three rooms in one—kitchen, bed-room and hall,
His clothes-chest is three wooden pegs put in the wall;
Two suits of old clothes make his wardrobe complete,
One to wear in the shanty, the same for the street.

There is one who partakes of his sorrows and joys,
Attends to the shanty, the girls and the boys;
The brats he likes, more than gold that's refined,
But Biddy's the jewel that sticks in his mind.

The rich may enjoy their riches alone,
Or with those that have them as large as their own;
But Pat hangs the latch-string outside of his door,
And shares his last cent with the needy and the poor.

To strangers that's turned from the rich man's door,
 For to buy what they needed they were too poor,
 Pat opens the door and takes them in,
 They are welcome to anything they need worse than him.

He does not fear robbers, nor any such kind,
 All his riches are stored in his contented mind.
 In castles such minds are not very plenty,
 For to find them indeed go to an Irishman's shanty.

He procured a place for me in a bakery, where I made myself useful, and from that time on I prospered. I clung to this place until I had made sure of a better one, and never ventured again among strangers without plenty of money in my pocket. It became my hobby of thought and talk that if ever I got able I would make provision against such sad occurrences like mine, where people suffer in the midst of plenty; I would see that labor be furnished to all that want it; and that all should find a comfortable home, when in need. The institutions which we have and are about to establish with Mr. Park's money, are the mature plans of my early ideas, and I hope they will improve in usefulness from day to day; you have all read our first supplement, and I will ask you here that whenever you feel dissatisfied, refer back to it, find the true cause, and if you cannot get the remedy, apply to us, and we will find and apply it, if we can. Mr. Park and myself will always be ready to argue the matter with you, and act according to the motto we have set before us. I must ask you again to help us watch and labor for the common good. Do not shield the wrong, try to root it out wherever you find it. But be sure you are right before you go ahead, and if you are not sure, call for advice and consultation. Remember, that bad is apt to lead to worse, that our leniency is apt to be mistaken for weakness, that our charity is apt to be imposed upon and we ourselves be brought into danger thereby. Experience has taught me, that real bad men are past reform, unless they are constantly watched and kept in good incorruptible company, so that they have no chance to do wrong. All of us bear watching, it in itself is a stimulus to do right; we will then try harder to control our evil passions; there is no occasion to do wrong in a watchful good crowd. Let us inquire a little into the causes of so much crime and corruption. It is our own negligence and indifference, or our ignorance and weakness that permit it. We accept

money as value irrespective of justice; this alone gives power to corruption, for among just men money for an unjust purpose would be powerless. "Opportunity makes thieves" is an old and true saying; in order to reform, I propose to do away with the opportunity to do wrong, as much as possible. The honest laborer's time is almost entirely taken up in procuring the means of subsistence. He has little time for politics, he is to a great extent physically, morally and intellectually under the control of the rich or the politician; and these, I am sorry to say, too often take advantage of the honest laborer's depending condition. Where the rich and government-officials set such a bad example, we cannot expect better from those under them. We cannot allow pride, extravagance, hypocrisy and tyranny to exist among us without imminent danger to our welfare. In union is strength; what one is afraid to or cannot afford to do, many will have the courage and can do it with ease. Consider that he, who can live with his neighbor in peace and allow him the greatest amount of liberty compatible with safety, should stand highest in our estimation. We are too easy mistaken to always insist on our own version of right and wrong; human nature is apt to bear an honest mistake where it would refute a just but tyrannical command; be careful in the selection of the company you keep; do not trust people whose acts do not harmonize with their words. Set a good example for others to imitate, be honest and sincere; be guided by justice first, then by prudence free from passion; rely on yourself as much as possible and cultivate frugality and foresight, for they enhance our safety. Avoid idleness and consider that lasting happiness rests on the love and esteem of our fellow-men, and that this rises in proportion to our usefulness. Our abilities to do good may be cultivated and educated by mutual aid to a point that we could not reach alone. I hope somebody else will now take this stand, and give us his views on anything that will be for the public good. [Dr. Dott retires and is warmly complimented, especially by Mary Home, who seems to delight in his presence.]

Mr. Slossem [walks up to the lecturer's stand and says]: I have listened with much pleasure to the doctor, and I will try to add a little on a subject which concerns us all, and that is the development of our means of defense. We know that corrup-

tion is present all around us, and with a view to be prepared for the inevitable fight which may come about any day, to put down that corruption and with a view to overawe all evil-doers by such an array of power, that will leave them no chance of successfully entering the contest against us I have worked a long time in perfecting an instrument and compound, which, I think, will prove just the thing to accomplish all this. I hope to become a useful member of this community by lending this power only to the execution of justice and for our defense. Through Mr. Parks good fortune I have been provided with sufficient means to complete all my plans. Nothing known so far can stand against it. The avenger is sure to come and woe to those who do not heed the warning. When all is ready we will dictate our terms, and clean out all haunts of legislative, judicial and executive corruption in our country. [Mr. Sloshem retires.]

Dr. Dott mounts the lecture stand and says: I hope that by united action we will get along without resort to arms, but it is well to be prepared, for might carries with it the invitation to do right. In good hands such might or power is a blessing. When argument will not help, when justice is dethroned and money rules instead, then forbearance ceases to be a virtue, and I hope Mr. Sloshem will be ready to show his might. We will have similar entertainments every night hereafter, to which you are all invited, and I hope the sleeping abilities of some of you will be aroused to give utterance for the entertainment and

education of us all. It is now about bedtime, and before we leave, we will march around the room to the music of the march of justice, composed by one of the inmates at the farm.

Music begins and Dr. Dott leads the way with Mary Home. The whole company join in and march around the room until the music ceases, when all go home.

TABLEAUX.

The *Manager* introduces the following "separately" to the audience. He says:

Dr. Dott and his Mary, "the consequence of an advertisement."

John Park and his Mary, "the luckiest of all men."

Mr. Far, shaking hands with Mr. Care, the reformed lawyer, and Mr. Holt, the reformed landlord and guardian. Mr. Far says: "I forgive you, but I will watch you."

Messrs. Hand, Case, Owen and Home, "our efficient co-operators."

Mr. Fitzsimmons, his wife and adopted orphan boys, "happy once more."

Mr. Eal and Miss Poe, "doing as well as can be expected."

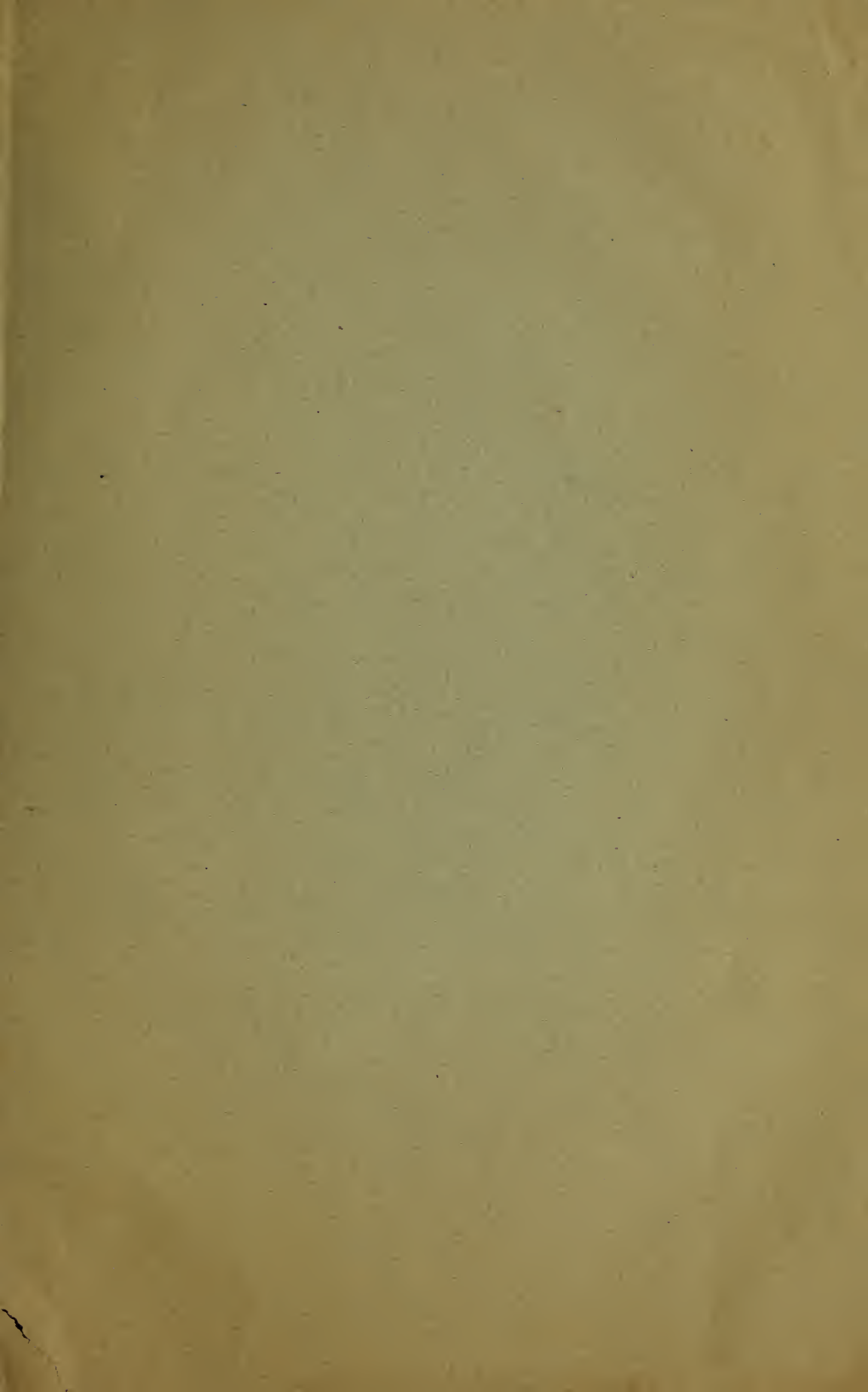
Jac, "growing in usefulness every day."

Last but not least, Mr. Sloshem, "who is bound to see that all goes right."

The continuance of reports from our office of charity and other institutions in our next.







LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



0 017 373 254 5

